



"I do love you, Arthur, but I never could marry a writer. That endless tap-tap-tapping would drive a girl nuts."



"Would you go ahead of me? I can't seem to get my dander up."



“But I didn’t say we had won the hearts and minds of the people. I said we were well on our way to winning them.”





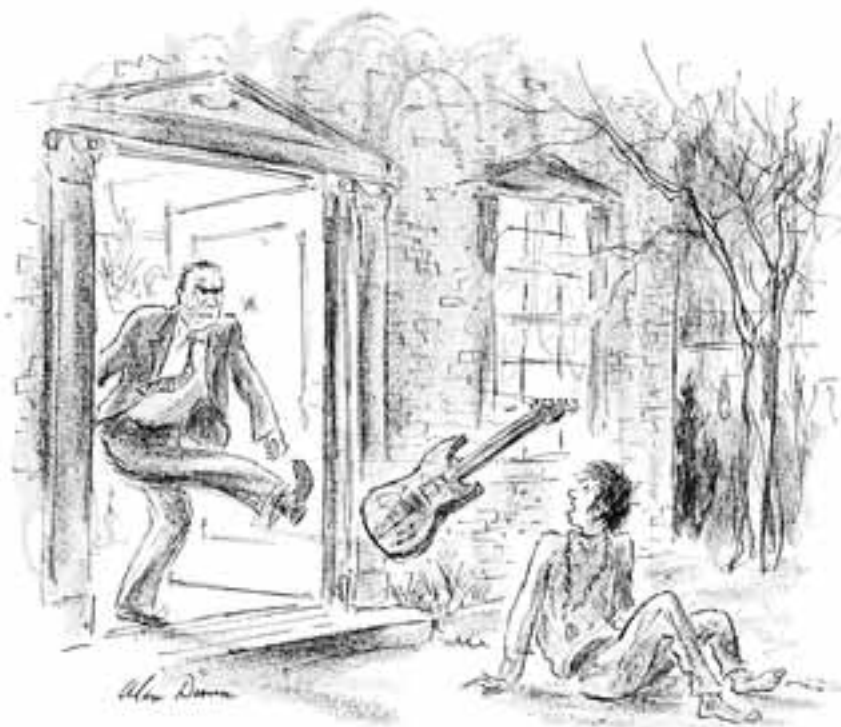


*“Tom, please come back to
the Barbados Hilton. The children need you.”*



“Good evening, Harry Chadwick. This is your id.”





*“Say, Dad, aren’t you taking this
recent swing to the right too much for granted?”*



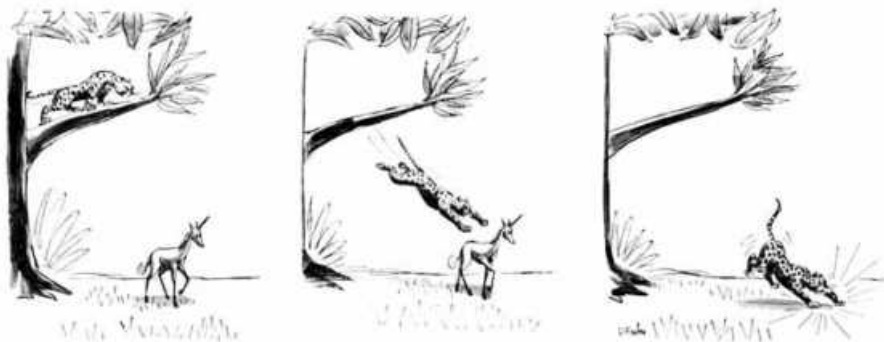
“Ah’ll tell you what Ah object to about you, Bat Willcox! Ah object to your whole life style, that’s what!”



*"Forty years ago you didn't think I
was Nowheresville. You thought I was the cat's pajamas!"*



"I'm rich, yes, but not rich beyond my wildest dreams."





“Now, if they turn on ‘College Bowl,’ for Pete’s sake don’t start showing off.”



"Experience is the best teacher."



"When I was your age, I was already selling papers."



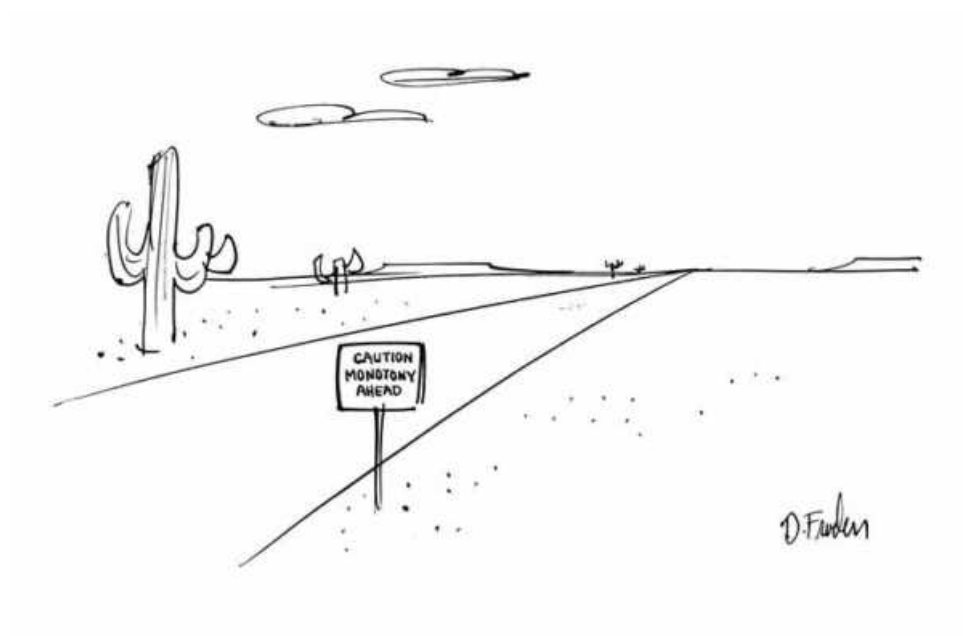
*"Don't look at me, pal. The guy who would defend to the death
your right to say that isn't here tonight."*



*“... I do now, therefore, by the authority
vested in me, declare you, Walter Herman, obsolete.”*



"I'm for free enterprise, free speech, free assembly, free booze."

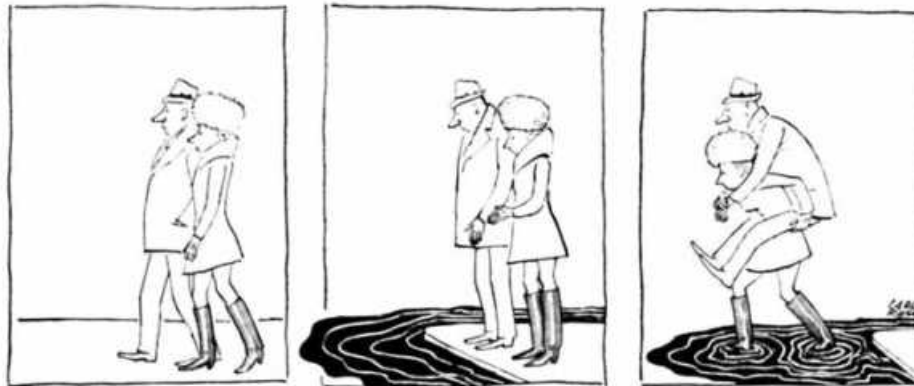




*"As nearly as we can figure, our troubles seem to have started
when 'Sing Along with Mitch' went off the air."*



Cops and Robbers





“Is that any way to talk to a prominent Eastern industrialist?”



*"For want of a better word, I call my idea
'taxes.' And here's the way it works."*







*"Damn it, Edith, you've given me the courage to go on
when all I wanted was the weakness to quit."*





“He says he has one last request. Will someone please look up the word ‘serendipity’ and tell him what it means.”



*"I mean, for God's sake, there are people
downstairs trying to meditate."*



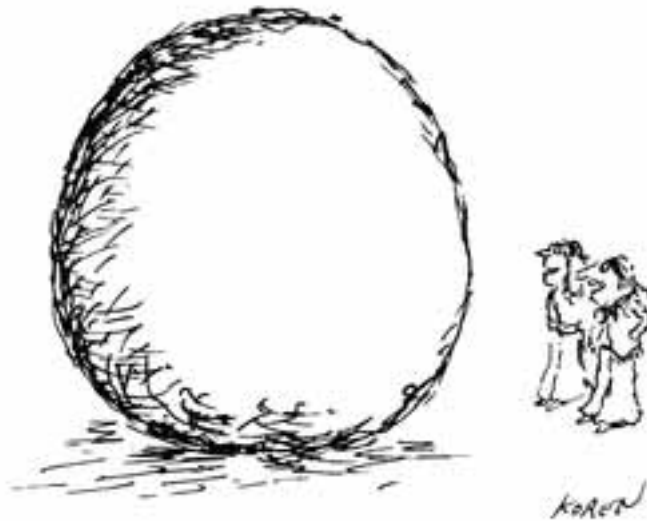
"Ignore him. Since he learned to shake hands, he's been impossible."



"Listen, the whole damn world's in living color. I can't see laying out six hundred bucks for a lousy twenty-two inches of it!"



“Whatever it is, this isn’t one of your ordinary days.”



"Wow!"

"Groovy!"

"That's where it's at, baby!"

"Out of sight!"

"Spaces me way out!"

"It's my rap, man!"

"I mean it's really something else!"

"You think it's a trick bag?"

"Naw, no jive in that, man!"

"Really where it's at!"



"This is your idea of a joke, I suppose."



*“Poor Claudia! Here it is Friday, and
nobody’s asked her to the riot at the Administration Building yet.”*



*“Then he told me I had a
police mentality. That’s an insult. Right?”*



“Before I sign anything, do you cross your heart and hope to die you will honor the one-year warranty?”





*“How about it, folks? Getting
your eleven dollars and ninety cents’ worth?”*



“Complaints? Sixth floor—for all the good it’ll do you.”



"This is your doctor's answering service. Speak clearly, as your message is being recorded. . . . This is your doctor's answering service. . . ."



"Hey, you sure these things are stuffed? One of them just batted an eye."





“Of course, Son, you should remember that a carefully tended portfolio is just one aspect of manhood, and as such it should always be kept in perspective.”



"That's me again on the steps of the what's-its-name."



“Go! Be free!”



"We've never doubted your ambition and drive and self-confidence, Higgins. It's your lack of ability that concerns us."



"Maybe clay isn't my thing."



“Cool it, Conover. Here in Senior City we’re all spry.”



“Give a kid a hatchet, he’s going to chop things.”



*“Susan, may I carry your sign home
from school for you?”*



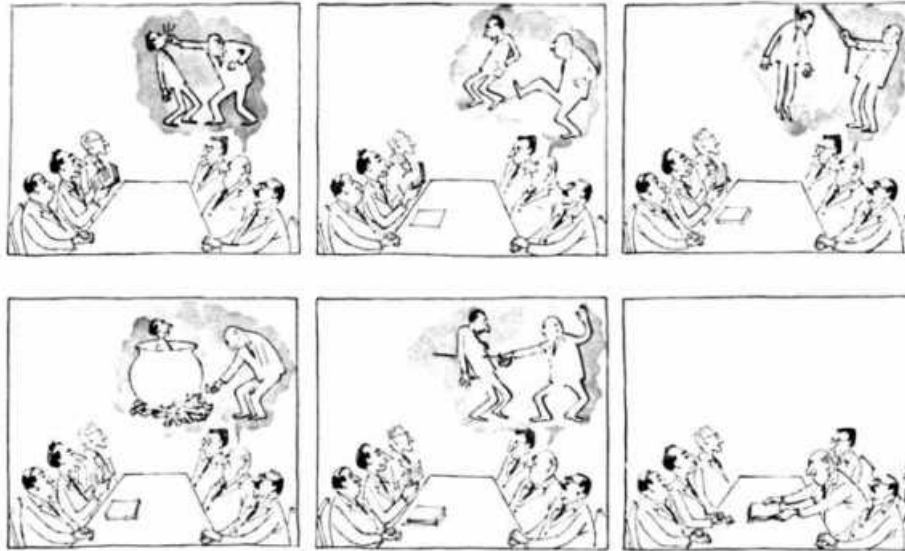
“What’s the opposite of charisma?”



*“Congratulations, sir! You’re the five-hundredth person to help
this brother in distress since the first of the year.”*



“Say, let’s generate a little excitement around here! What’s on television?”



*"The Corporation appreciates
the clear and cogent outline of
your union's demands and
promises to give it the most
serious consideration. May I
suggest that we set a date for
our next meeting that will
give us enough time to
formulate counter-proposals?"*



“Why can’t he just hibernate, like everybody else? Every year he has to give us his damn ‘To sleep, perchance to dream.’”



*“You mean all these years we’ve been laughing together,
Al, you’ve really been crying on the inside?”*



"The junta with a heart. Say, it's worth a try!"







“Secretary of State William P. Rogers, Secretary of Defense Melvin R. Laird, Secretary of the Treasury David M. Kennedy, Secretary of Health, Education, and Welfare Robert H. Finch, Attorney General John N. Mitchell, Secretary of Commerce Maurice H. Stans, Secretary of Transportation John A. Volpe, Secretary of Labor George P. Shultz. . .”



“What I mean is, you major in African Studies. So what? So you just wind up teaching African Studies.”



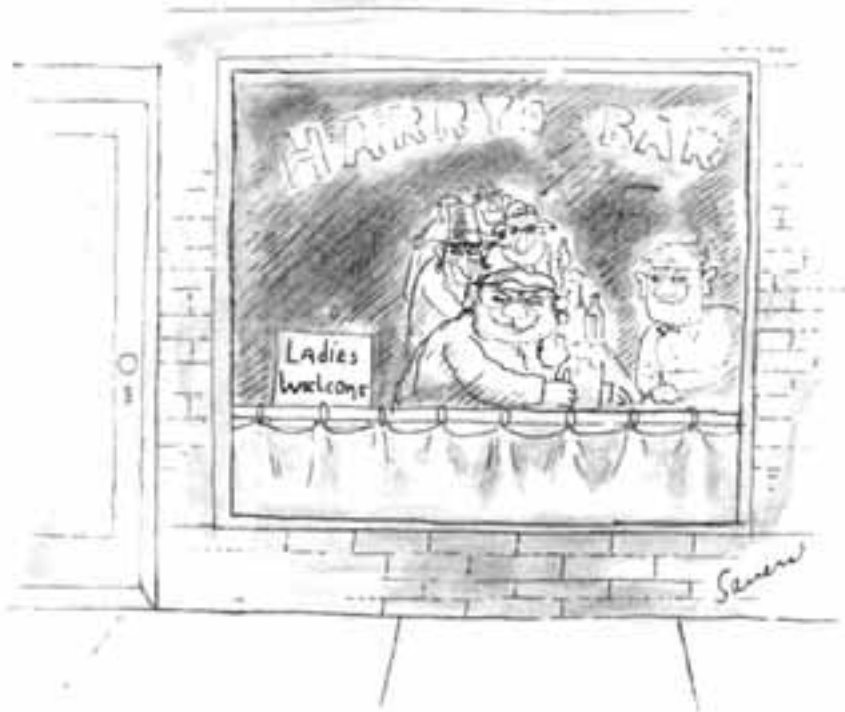
*“Here’s to feudalism, and to
all the wonderful vassals that make it work!”*



"Say 'cheese.'"



“There’s no denying the profound impact all this has on the course of human life, but let’s never forget one thing. It’s still love that makes the world go round.”





“Who is in charge of the nitty-gritty around here, Miss?”



*"There's
Popocatepetl."*



*"No, I think that's
Ixtaccihuatl."*



*"Well, according to
this, it's
Citlaltepetl."*



*"Pardon me, Señor. Is that
Popocatepetl, Ixtaccihuatl,
or Citlaltepetl?"*



*"That? That's
Zempoaltepec."*



“To be repaid in full in twelve months. We’re not interested in lifelong friendships.”



*"But, Mr. Pitkin, the doctor-patient relationship
is a sacred thing. If I were to go to your house,
it would, somehow, cheapen it."*



*"How can I talk to you? I give you ideas, and
all I get back is conditioned responses!"*



"Now, there's an enterprising art expert!"



"Hold it, Alice! The damn place is full of luminaries!"



"Stop glaring, Edna. We tossed and you lost."



*“Land o’ Goshen, you look plumb tuckered out, young man.
Set a spell, and let me get you some buttermilk and grits.”*

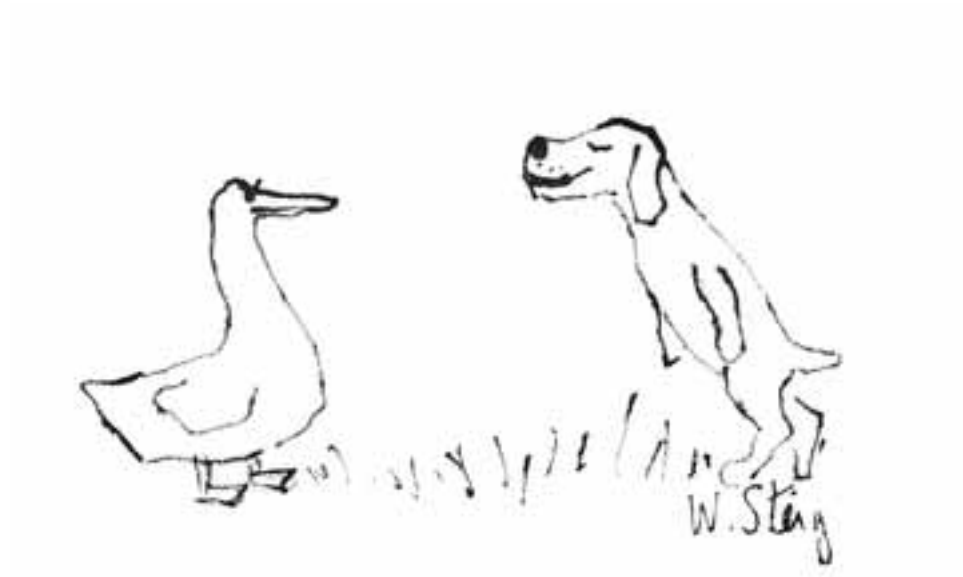




"But isn't it nice to know it's all there!"



*“Give us a kiss, young man, and I’ll tell you
the top ten growth stocks of 1969.”*



"Here's how a duck walks."



“According to my latest poll, Sire, it’s eleven in favor of continuing the Crusade and eight thousand in favor of returning home.”



"Shouldn't someone be speaking out about that?"



"Will you stop worrying, Mother! I'm not involved in any campus riots. I'm not taking any drugs. I'm cramming for a history exam."





“Flying and hashish don’t mix, Abdullah.”



"Anything he could do I can do Nower. I can do anything Nower than him!"



“Everywhere you go these days it’s ‘The public be damned.’”



"I could have a gold mine here if only I could enlarge the place."



*“Until the roll is called up yonder,
I’ll bet that’s the last we see of that umbrella.”*



"Put down that bullhorn, Son. Your father is talking to you."



*"Yeah, well, I happen to be weary, too, so why
don't you try a little tenderness?"*



"I'm sorry I said what I did. Why, if it weren't for dedicated public servants like you, our government would be in real trouble."



*“Harry, is it the Middle East, the Far East, or the
Near East that’s set to explode?”*



“Lord, I thought you’d never get here! They’ve taken over your office!”





“But first this message. Any and all acts of violence in the following program are not to be construed as an advocacy of violence by this station.”



"I warned you not to try streamlining the ritual!"



"E pluribus unum!"



"Habeas corpus!"



"He forgot to add the Zip Code."



"Look, dear, I've tried to be less of a non-person and more of a mother. As if that weren't enough, now you want relevance."



CEM

"There's no doubt about our having a superior intelligence, but I have a feeling it isn't going to be obvious to them."



“This royal throne of kings, this scepter’d isle . . .”



*"Ciao, Arlene. I adored the ragout,
and I couldn't agree more with you about Biafra."*



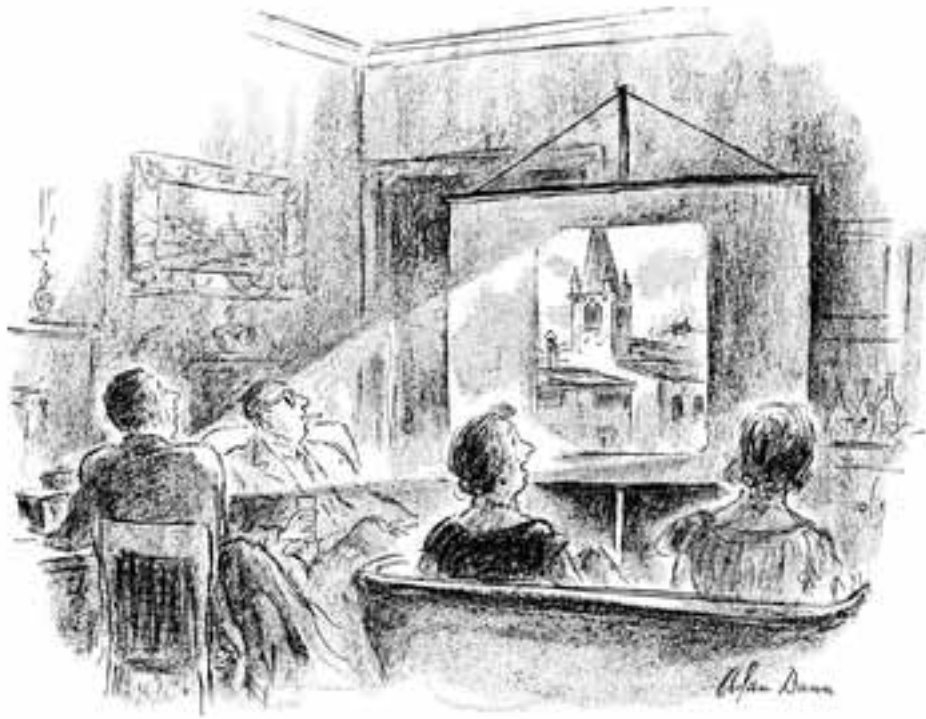
"You look lovely tonight, my dear."





*"Nobody has told me anything, but I assume I'm here
for coveting my neighbor's wife."*





"I don't remember Verona very well. I guess I didn't buy anything there."



"Me? Oh, no. I'm just looking for a man."



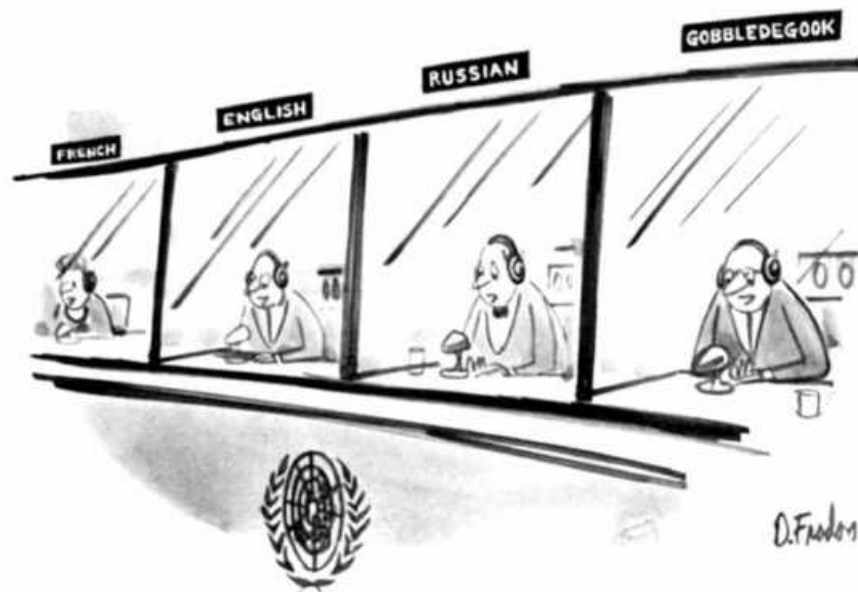
"I hereby swear not to interfere with or disrupt in any way or deflect from its appointed course this scheduled flight."



“Now maybe they’ll be moved to do something about water pollution!”



"I gave her the most creative years of my life."





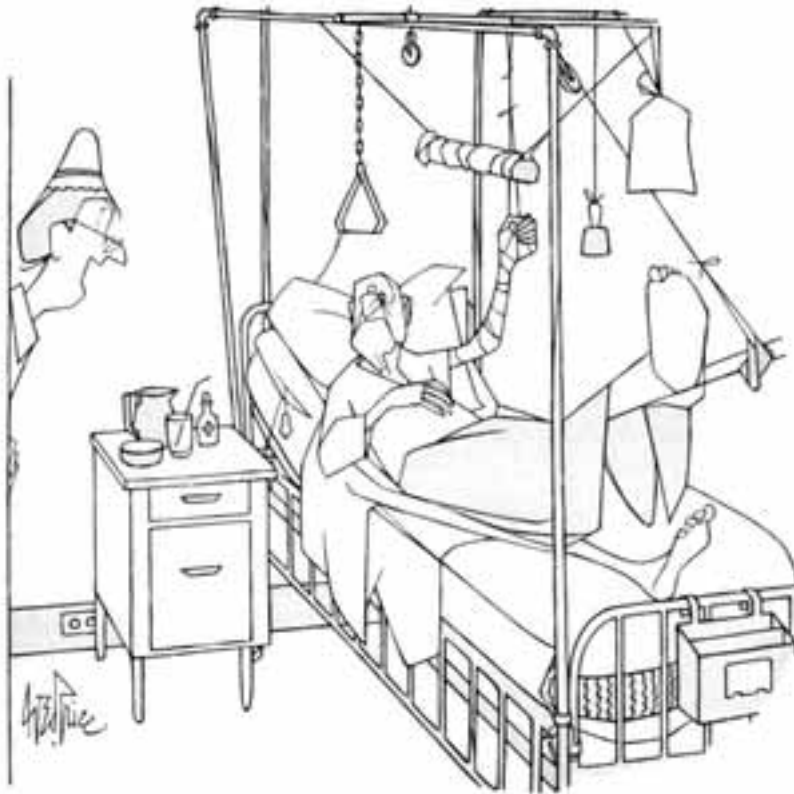
*"I think it's unquestionably the finest letter you've ever
written to the 'Yale Alumni Magazine.'"*





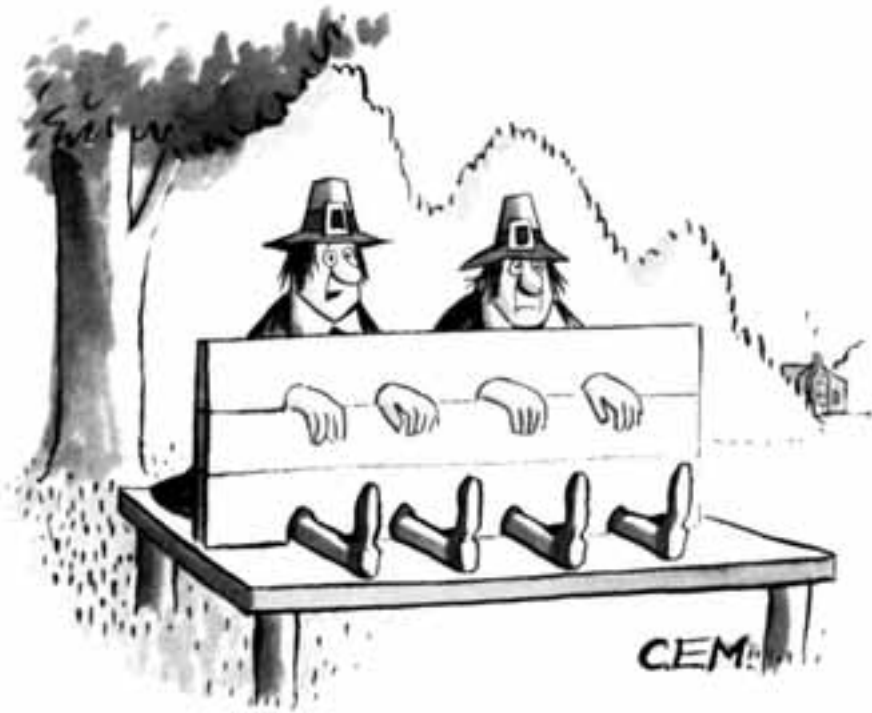
“Hold it, gentlemen, hold it! I had it the wrong way around. It isn’t assets that are in excess of ninety-seven million. It’s liabilities!”





"Have your pillows been plumped this morning?"





*“When she let me have one across the chops, I thought
the whole matter was over and done with.”*



“Have you noticed it, too? Lately, his expression of undisguised hostility seems to be giving way to one of amused contempt.”



*“Believe me, Martha, I don’t like having ice water in my veins,
but I’m a banker, and I have to have ice water in my veins.”*



*“Is anyone in here driving a Cadillac,
license 21X4? It’s blocking an alley.”*



“Gee, Mr. Markham, when it comes to insight, you’re a regular Eric Sevareid!”







“Have you no sense of propriety?”



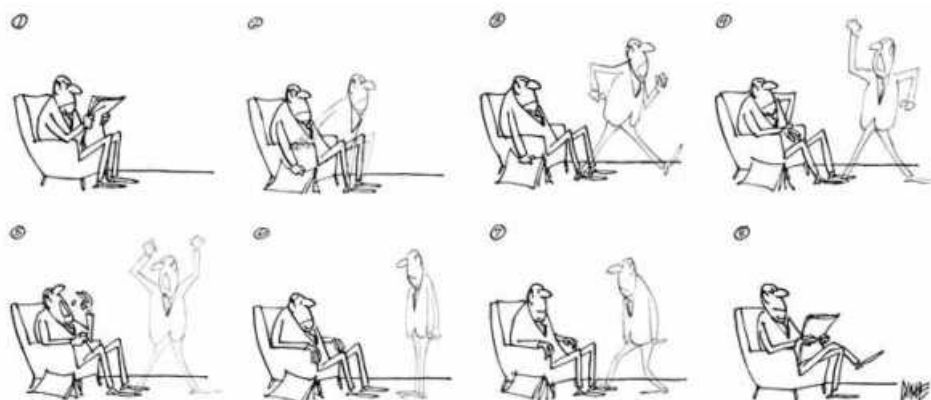
“Maybe, Son, your generation already has enough spokesmen.”

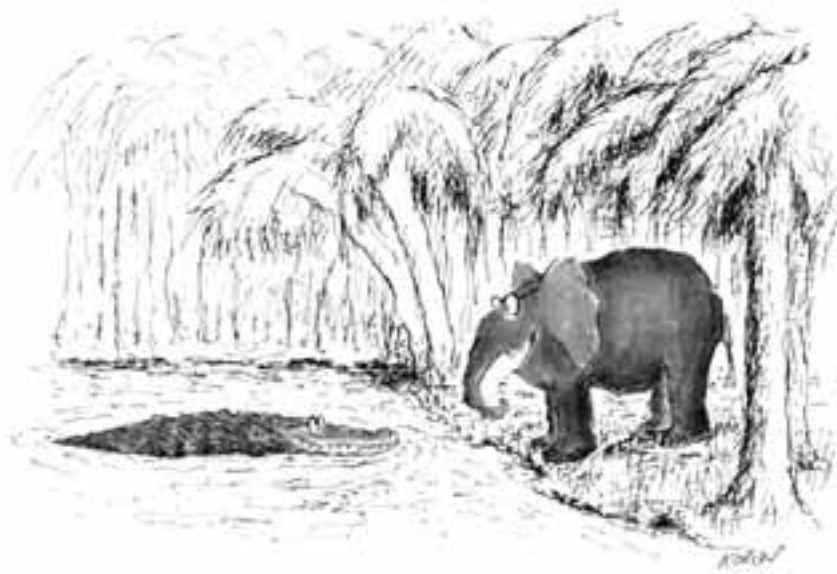


“Buzz off, Sugar Plum! This one’s mine!”



*“He’s sure taking long enough. Probably
figuring his new bracket if he sinks it.”*





“Great news! ‘Tarzan’ is out in paperback!”



"Your armies have deserted you, you have been wounded unto death. Now make me feel it!"



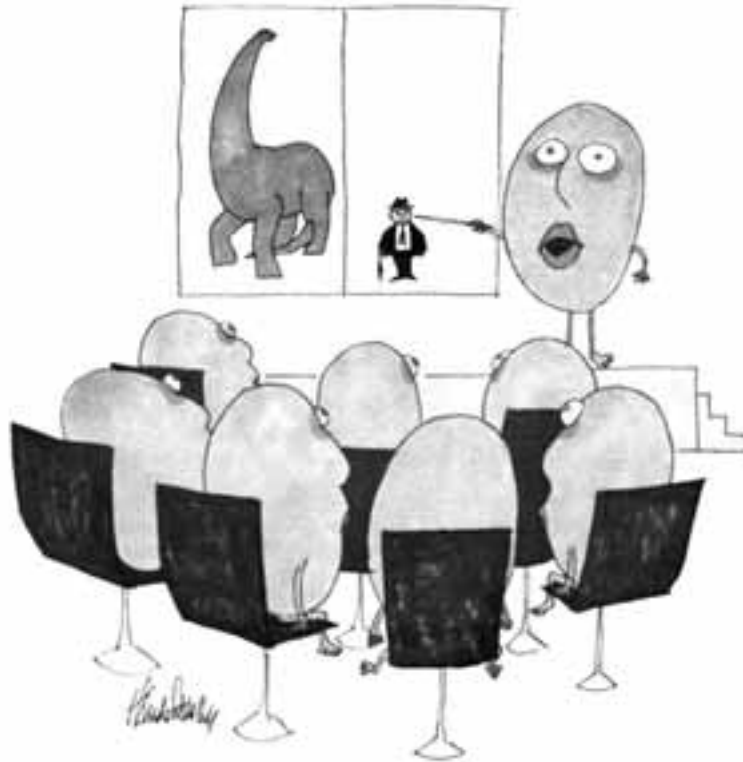
*"I'm afraid Thorndike's on the threshold
of another new awareness."*



“Miss Tompkins, connect me with somebody.”



"We're not watching any channel."



“As you can see, the creature has evolved. Yet, after one hundred million years, its brain is still quite rudimentary.”



“When you asked my sister ‘Are there any more at home like you?’ I sure wish she’d said ‘No.’”



"There must be some mistake."





“Now, here we are in the early fifties—a time, may I remind you, when McCarthyism was rampant. Your mother and I were in the thick of that protest, circulating petitions and distributing literature attacking his methods and those of the House Committee on Un-American Activities. . . .”





"Why, thank you! You are a gentleman and a scholar."



"How was it in the city?"



"It would seem to me, Brother Matthew, that your need to defy the hierarchy might find expression on a more substantive issue."



“What is it we’re an advisory commission on, again?”



"Everybody's going somewhere except us."



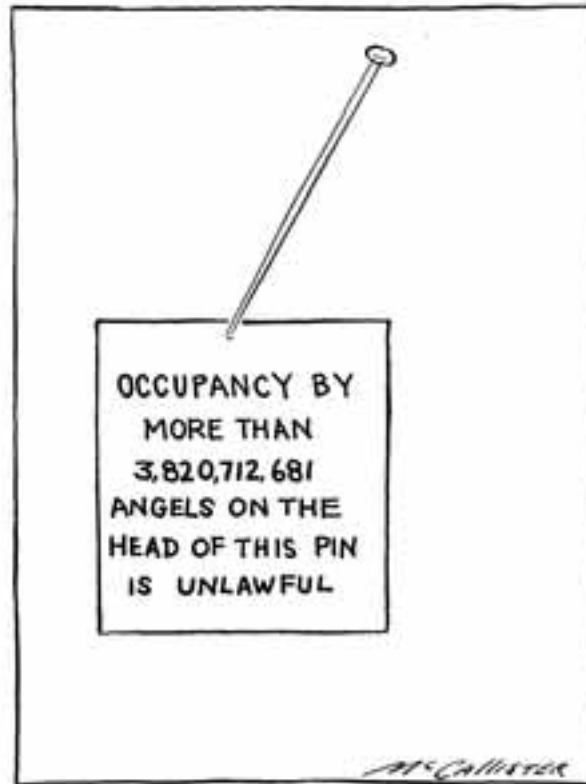
“Where I’ve been isn’t important. What is important is that I’ve finally made a dent in the Puritan ethic.”



"Let me refresh your memory, Wentworth. When United merged with Continental, you didn't bail us out, we bailed you out!"

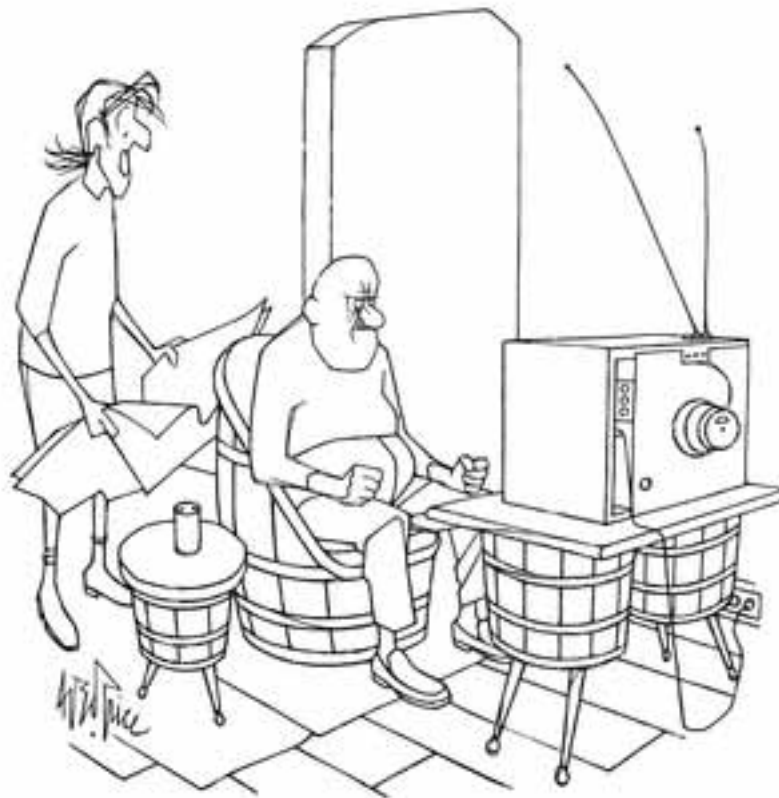


*"Damn it, Donaldson, when I suggested you sleep
on it, I didn't mean here."*





*“‘Real,’ you say! Ah, but have you ever asked
yourself what is ‘real’?”*



"Have you got a minute to help me compose a crank letter?"





"I just feel rundown, tired, and sort of nonmilitant."



"To them, I suppose, I'm the big fish in the sky."



"7-D? Yes, you're right here, on the outside."



"Speed-reading is all well and good, but I will not have her speed-reading Elizabeth Barrett Browning!"





"Same old ice, same old aurora borealis, same old everything!"





"You know, I don't think I can go on this way, day after day, watching all that anguish and suffering and frustration down there."



"There's something that they ought to declare a famous old landmark to be preserved and cherished."





*“Ah! But I haven’t any values, so the
joke is on you, Smarty.”*

NOTES FROM AN EXHIBITION (1 OF 2)



Hymn chair, with green seat. Used at Hymns in the Wilson house during the '30s and early '40s (now the E. M. Barclay house). A highlight of Hymns was the singing by the children alone of "Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me." People would call out the number of whatever hymn they wished to sing; favorites included "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and "For Those in Peril on the Sea." Hymns always closed with the Doxology. Children then changed out of their white clothes and were free to play.



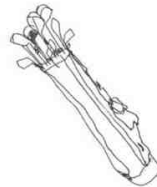
Photograph. Family. Unknown. They either were visitors or came from Hartford, and therefore were not well known. (Most summer residents of Pottagansett Point have always come from New York.)



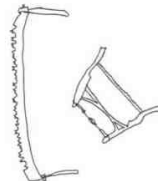
Samuel Kettering's baseball glove (outfield). Circa 1919. Baseball was played on Sunday afternoons, prior to Hymns.



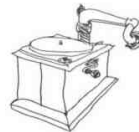
Tea set. 1920. Used on canoe trips to Rocky Ledge. Wicker. The metal box above contained sandwiches; the teapot is next to it, resting on an alcohol-stove base. To the right are cups (china). The metal box at rear was for sugar; the cylindrical container held alcohol (for the stove). Cream was carried in the wicker-covered bottle at right. The lid holds two tea-spoons. Mrs. Perkins, the owner and donor, tells there was often a breeze at Rocky Ledge, and the alcohol stove frequently ignited the wicker case.



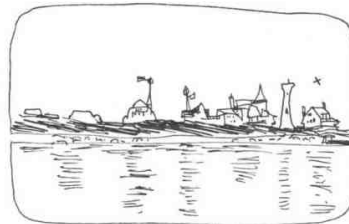
Golf clubs. 1913. Mr. Pratt says that he bought them from the president of the Carver Sugar Company, who was giving up the game.



Farm implements. Pottagansett Point was farmland until late in the previous century. Earlier, Indians of the Pottagansett tribe resided here (hence the name).

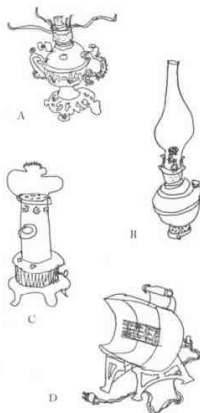


Victrola. Mr. Phelps, the donor, has declined to exhibit his records at this time, but they include two Bert Williamses and a duet entitled "As General Washington Crossed the Delaware, General Pershing Will Cross the Rhine."



Postcard. Circa 1910. View of Pottagansett Point from the water. The tall structure at right is the Farnums' windmill (destroyed in the '38 hurricane). It was faced with shingles. Children were forbidden to climb the rickety stairs within, but they did. Two other windmills are shown. The old Sound View Hotel is to the left of the Farnum windmill. Burned in 1915.

NOTES FROM AN EXHIBITION (2 OF 2)



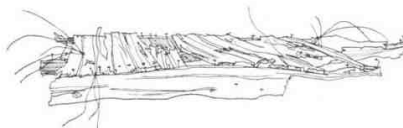
Heating and lighting. A and B are kerosene lamps. C is a kerosene stove. D and E are early electric heaters. Prior to the installation of wiring in several homes in 1920, candles were kept on a table by the stairs; each member of the family would take his candle with him to light his way.



Edward Chauncey's baby carriage (wicker). Circa 1925.



Photograph. The Sound View Hotel. Note rowboat on lawn at right, two dogs at base of flagpole, and two people on porch steps—a lady in a white dress, and a child. Both are unidentified, as are the dogs. A ladder is visible extending from the porch roof to an attic window. (The ladder and the hotel appear in another photograph—on display on the "Events" table—in which a celebration of some sort is taking place on the lawn. There is an Indian tepee with American flags sticking out of the top, a tent, and a number of ladies in long white dresses, and men striding about in busters, dark coats, and white trousers. Rocking chairs have been placed on the grass; two bicycles lean against the porch.)



A section of the old boardwalk leading to the beach. This boardwalk was for the exclusive use of nurses and children; thus, it was travelled mostly by tricycles, bicycles, strollers, and carriages. Swept away by the '38 hurricane.



Mrs. C. K. Wilson, 84, won the 1944 Labor Day Mixed Doubles Croquet Tournament with Mr. Henry P. Porter, 91. He used the Slazenger "Cott-bully" shown at right.



Mrs. Stewart Finley's canoe. The interior has been revarnished. Circa 1913.
—JAMES STEVENSON



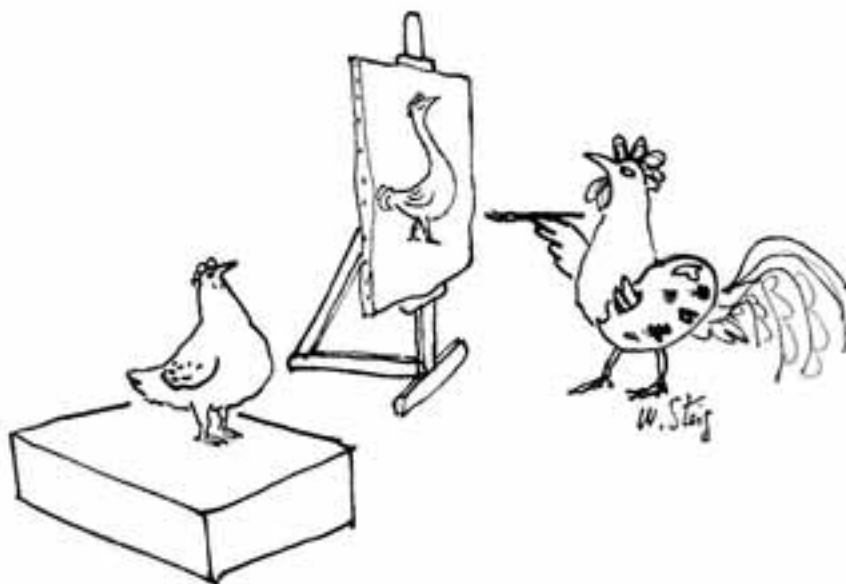
"I'm sorry, Mr. Travis, but even here, at the Freedom University, seven times eight is fifty-six."



*“Now, now, you mustn’t worry yourself. Get a good night’s sleep
and I’m sure things will look brighter in the morning.”*



“If he says, ‘You can’t make an omelette without breaking eggs,’ whack him one with that stick.”





"If I were king, I'd eat out."





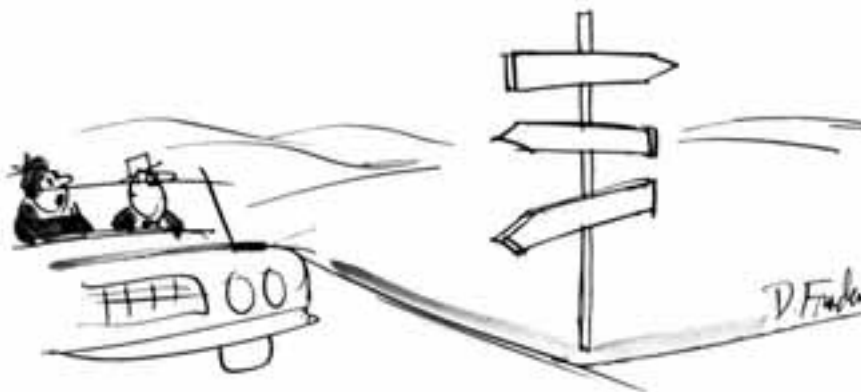
*“I tell you, I can feel them! They’re all
around us! Young people! Getting closer and closer!”*



“She’s done a remarkable job over the years, considering.”



*"I knew you two should get together. You're
fighting all the same things."*



"We must be miles from nowhere."



“Well, what’s eating you? I got your chair or something?”



*“Remember now, young man! The value of the object
wished for is not to exceed one dollar!”*



"You're smiling your crooked little smile, Durstan. What's up?"



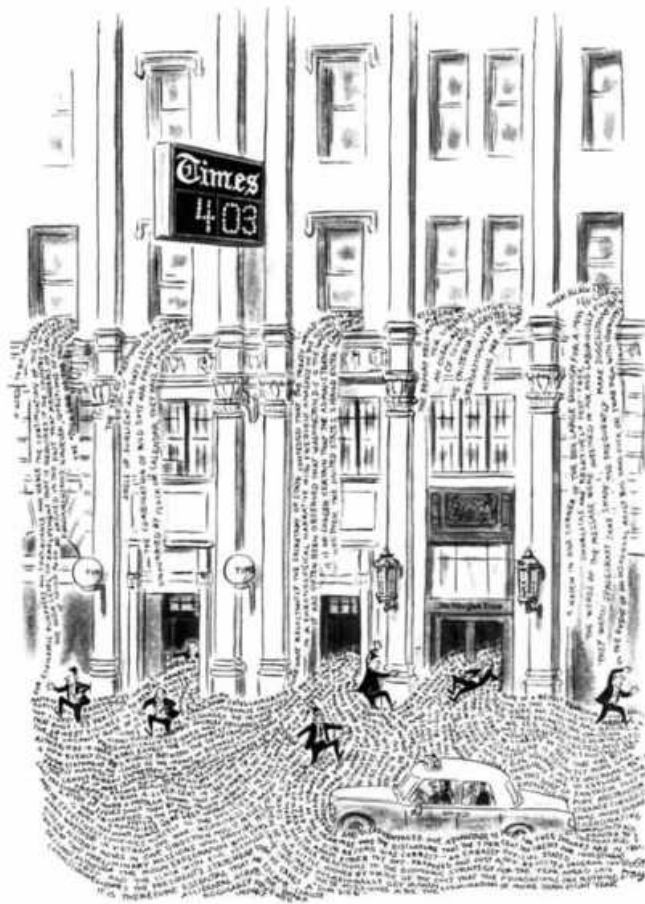
*"Then I see this company making a fabulous oil strike in the Antarctic,
and if the S.E.C. should ask, you never heard of me."*



“For she’s a jolly good fellow, for she’s a jolly good fellow . . .”



“Let’s keep to the lane today, Dudley. My heart is too light for the moors.”



Robert J. Day (3/29/1969)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



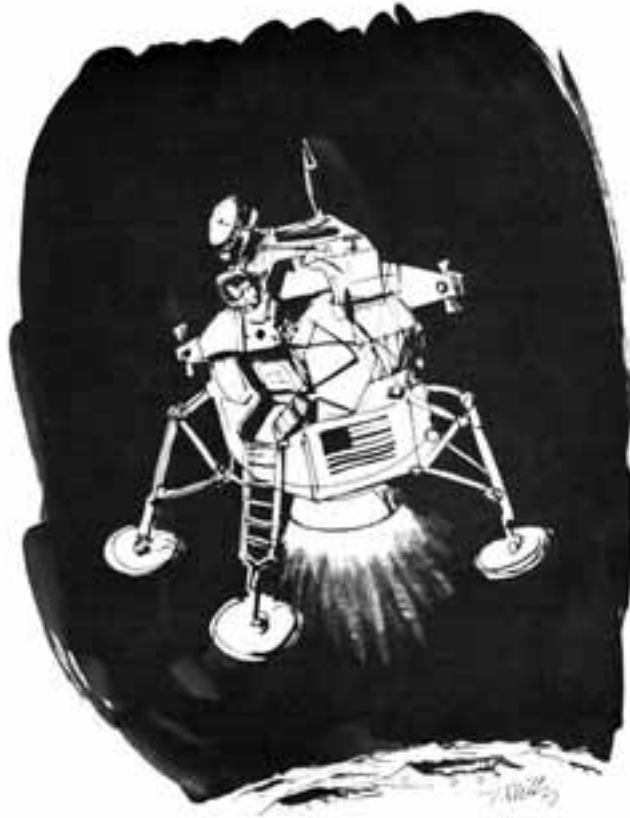


"You didn't like it when it was regular. You didn't like it when it was instant. Now you don't like it when it's freeze-dried. I'm beginning to think it's me you don't like."





"Can I get some shirts for a man who isn't tapered?"



“Pull up, man! How will it look in the history books if we land in Crater Tsiolkovsky?”



*"You mean you
think you had a
happy childhood."*

*"You probably
had a very
unhappy
childhood and are
just suppressing
it."*



“Are we interested in saving the Florida alligators?”



“What do you suppose the nobodies are doing tonight, Derek?”



*"I think I can safely say that I speak for
the vast majority of the American people."*



“Unbeknownst to yourself, you’ve just had it, Pal.”



"Mozart and Haydn and all those guys leave me cold, Dad. I guess I have incurably longhair tastes."



*"You can put down the gun, young man. There's
no need for that here."*





"I think it's a crime to spend billions going to the moon when repertory theater in this country is more dead than alive."



"Madam! Let him order what he wants!"



"When I want your advice, I'll ask for it."



“Do you have something a little more garish? We’re nouveaux riches.”



"Tonight we're not saying anything unless it's significant."



"They used to seem happy enough singing the blues."



"You can't change human nature."



“... and, present company excepted, all is well.”



“Damn it, Perkins! You suggested moving the plastics division to another location. The least you could do is remember where.”



“Gee, if he asked me to go out, I’d go! What are you waiting for—Dr. Right or something?”





“Do you know how men were recruited in eighteenth-century Britain? They were dragged off the streets and hit over the head, and they woke up to find themselves in the armed forces. That must have saved an awful lot of paperwork.”



"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you,"



"Happy thirtieth birthday, dear—"





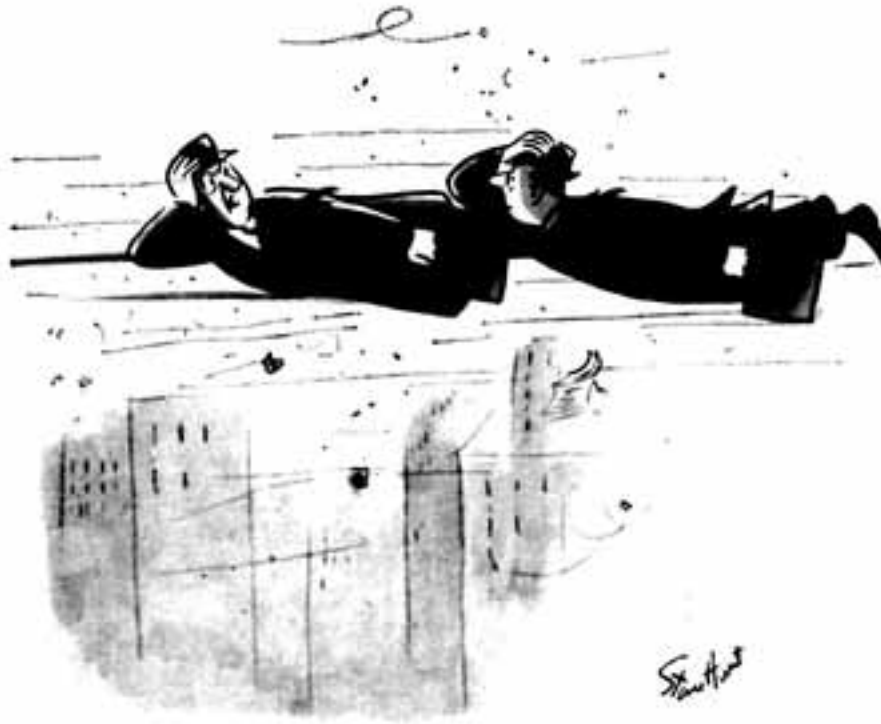
“Agnes, come here, quick! Isn’t that Nancy in that group taking over the Administration Building?”



*"Can you spare a quarter? I'm saving up
for 'The Book of Knowledge.'"*



“It’s so nice to meet people sophisticated enough to handle the waiter-customer thing. Would you like to dance?”



“All the weather guy ever said was ‘Windy,’ for God’s sake!”

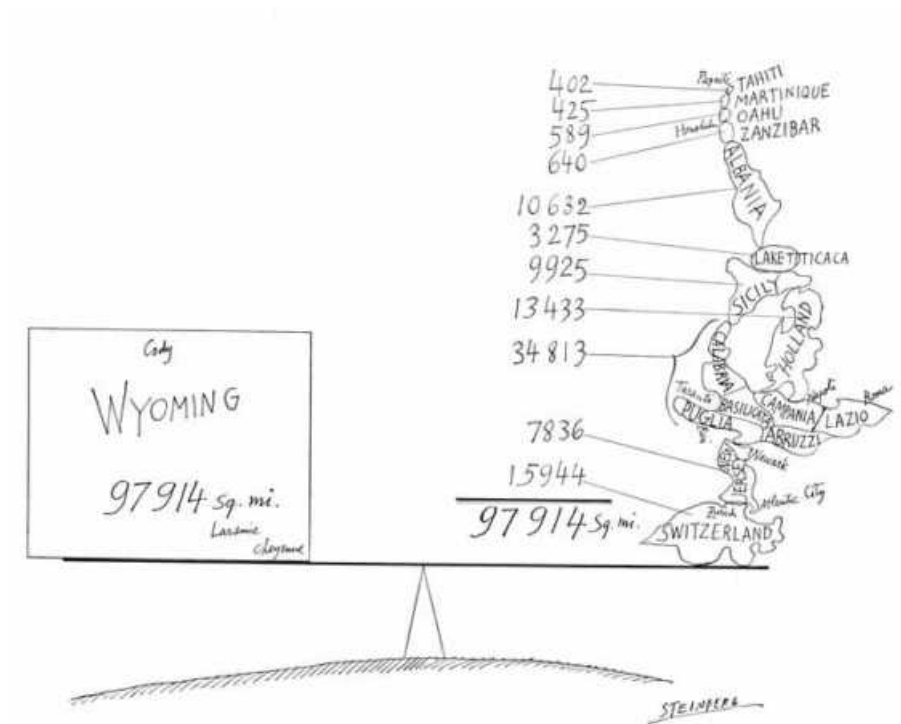




“But the Taj Mahal was ticky-tacky, I thought.”



“First he stopped complaining to me about the Long Island Rail Road. Then he stopped complaining about air pollution. Then TV commercials. But when he stopped complaining about his nervous stomach, I knew he was complaining to someone else.”





*“Which side of the fence are
you on? Politically speaking, I mean.”*



"Don't be so sentimental. By now, most of them are probably phffft."



"Of course, what I'd really like to do is direct."



“Good Lord! Have they started to graduate them?”



"I'm thinking!"





"Physician, heal thyself."



"Guess who got into Hotchkiss!"





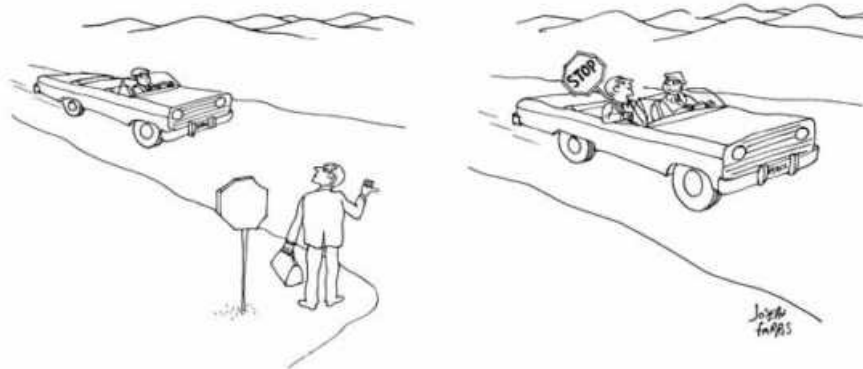
"You're determined to leave? Pleas, cajolery, threats, prayers—all useless? Then let me give you a hand with those bags."

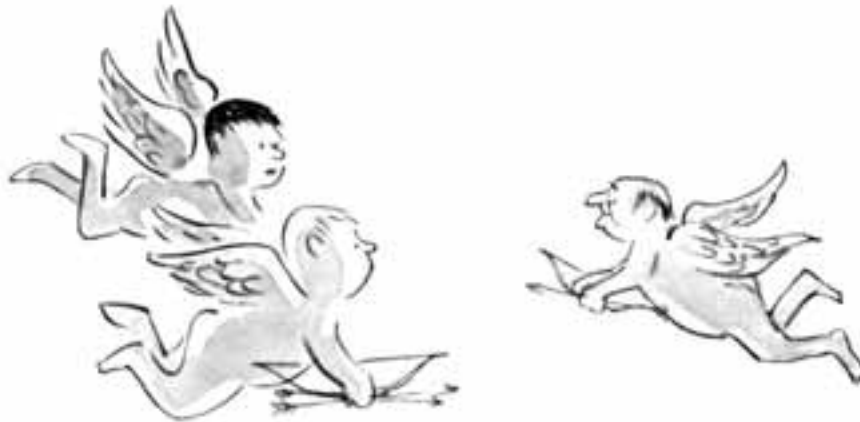


*"I keep wondering what Wayne Morse is
thinking about everything."*



“These behind-the-scenes tea breaks accomplish a lot more than all those formal conferences, don’t you think?”





"He specializes in September-May relationships."



*“Is there a doctor in the house?” That’s the call
Harold’s been waiting for since he started practice, twenty-five years ago.”*



"Oh dear! You're probably not in the mood for canard à l'orange."



"I told you we should have flown the friendly skies of United."



“Poor things!”



"When you wake up, you will be generous. Very, very generous."



"I don't know where the bad guys are. I'm a good guy."



“About mid-February, the red squirrels’ nut store ran out, and she left him. Then we had this terrible snowstorm and that dumb little spotted fawn got lost and—oh yes, there was an awful row between owl and fox. It seems beaver told fox that owl said . . .”



*“Well, if you don’t know the meaning of
life, Dad, then gosh, who does?”*



“Where do you stash the porno, Cookie?”



*"If what I'm dictating strikes you as utter gibberish, Miss Wilkins,
it's because it is utter gibberish."*





"You give him the estimate. You're more his size."



“Although numerous people discuss meteorological conditions, Newsome, few make any substantial attempt to alter them.”



*"It's time someone told Haverstraw
just who 'that man in the White House' is."*



"I hereby wish that all the peoples of the world would live in peace and brotherhood, and that you and I would inherit a million dollars each."



*“Let’s unload this dump, buy a little condominium, and sock
the rest of the wad into a go-go fund.”*



*“But, Father, there are other old liberals who
are rebuilding meaningful lives.”*



“You blundering idiots, how often do I have to tell you! The wine and caviar go up, the bread and water go down!”





"I feel I should warn you. They've taken down most of Boston and they're putting up something else."

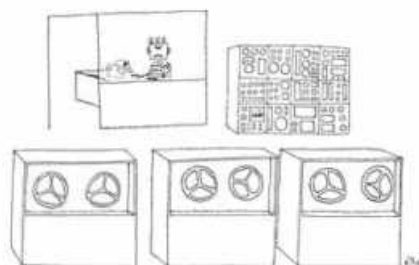


*“Just one thing more and I’ll shut up about it.
If the franc topples, do we topple with it?”*



*"No matter what the bastards say, I think
ours was a swell generation."*







*“I’m sitting on top of the world,
Just rolling along,
Just singing a song . . .”*



"Dogs never barked at my first husband."



"No expensive brand name, if you please. Just give me a few milligrams of phenylpropanolamine hydrochloride, with a touch of chlorpheniramine maleate added."



“Darn it all! When I say, ‘Goodbye, darling, have yourself a wonderful day,’ don’t just say ‘Ditto.’”



"Hold it a minute! I'm an inside agitator!"



*“Now let’s go through the whole thing again—honest
mistake by honest mistake.”*



"But you're not going girl-watching in that getup!"



“Oh, yeah? Well, we’ve got missiles we haven’t even counted yet!”



"No, thank you. I don't smoke."



“Miss Kellem, it is not part of your duties to warn our depositors that a fool and his money are soon parted.”



“Hey! Since when did you stop being nomadic?”



“Traffic is moving slowly on Via Cassia, and there are delays on Lungarno Amerigo Vespucci. Avoid Via Cavour if possible. It’s bumper to bumper. Complete standstill around the Piazza del Duomo. . . .”



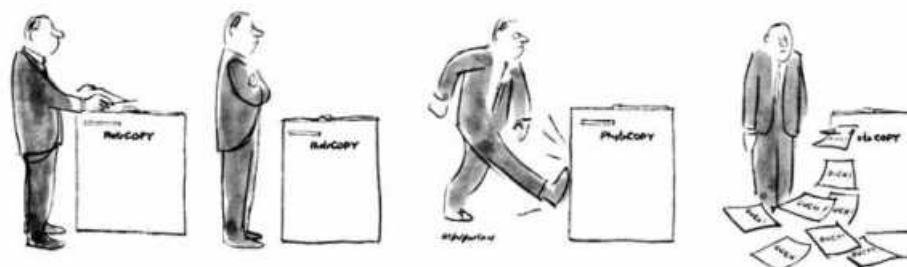
“Forgive me, brothers, for violating the rule of silence, but I, for one, am getting very tired of vichyssoise.”

THE MAYOR
IN YOUR CITY AS MUCH AS MINE





“Ah, ma chère, would that I could cast off this unbecoming guise of assistant comptroller for Amalgamated Die Casting, Incorporated, and be your poet-lover for twenty-four hours of every day!”





“Oh, stop trembling! I’ve told you a hundred times it’s not mushrooms you don’t stand under, it’s trees.”



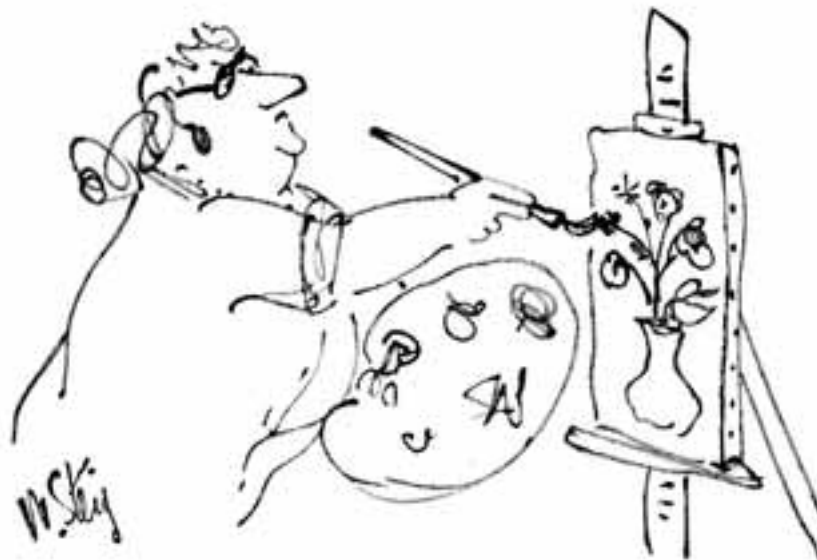
"Mister, you're really asking for justice!"



"Look at the bright side, Mr. Harley. If these gentlemen hadn't found you out, it might have taken us years to uncover the source of your guilt."



“‘Cogito, ergo sum’ is all very well for you, but what about me?”





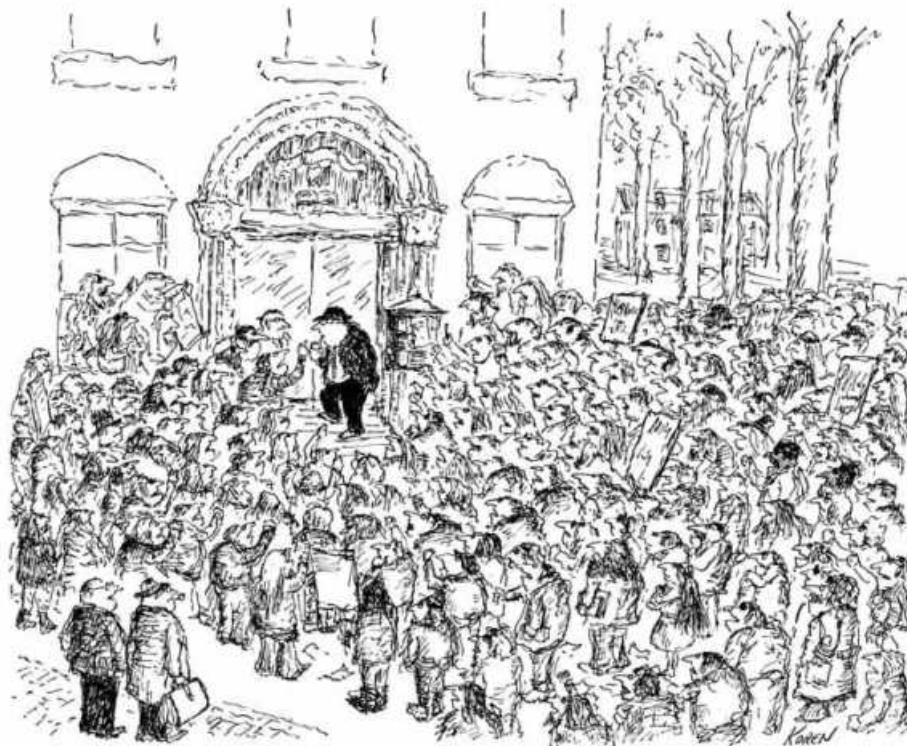
“Wow! That’s some groovy, stupid middle-class value!”



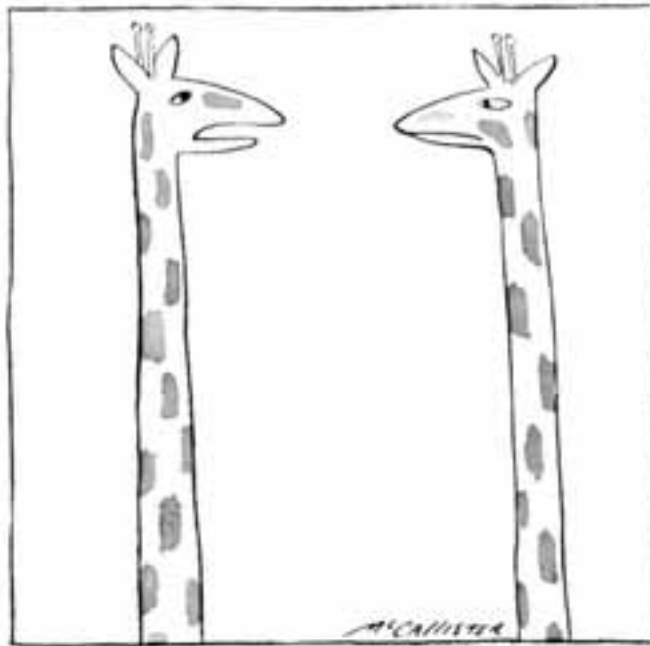
“Why is it every time someone opens his mouth around here you have to overrespond?”



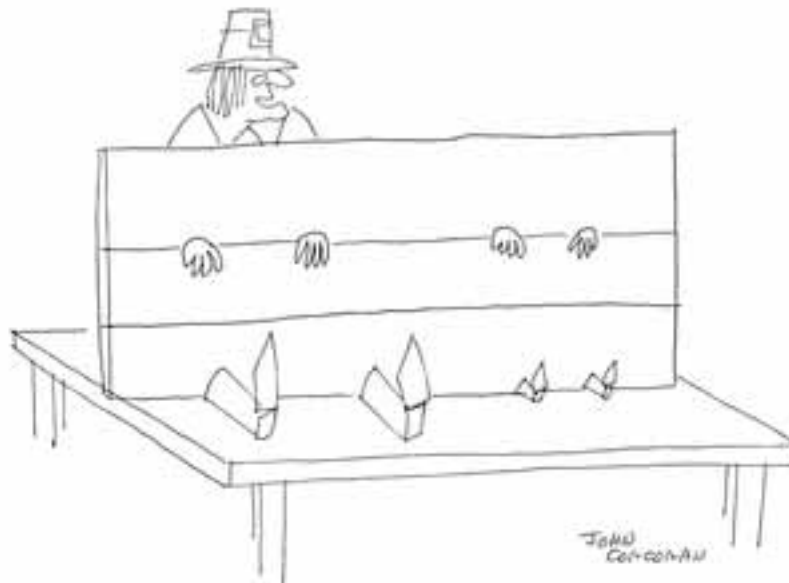
"You're kidding! You're much too warm and sensitive to be a Scorpio."



"It looks as though Dean Smith is no longer beloved."



"I'm tired of fighting it. Heights terrify me, and that's that."



"What are you in for, kid?"

FOREIGN POLICY (I OF 8)



Peace Through Strength

FOREIGN POLICY (2 OF 8)



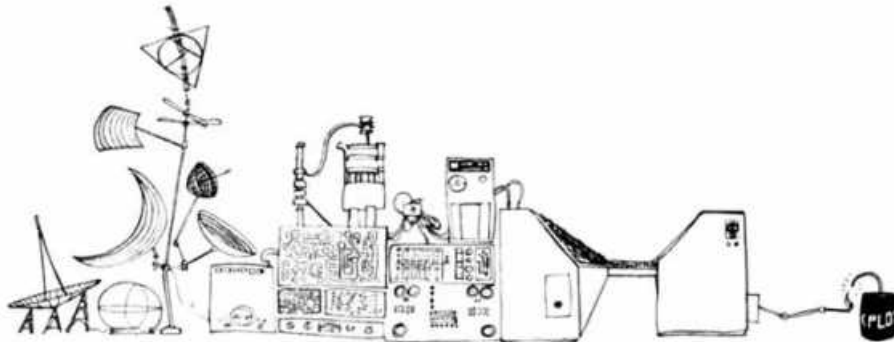
Unswerving Commitment to the Free World

FOREIGN POLICY (3 OF 8)



Revisionism

FOREIGN POLICY (4 OF 8)



Sophisticated Hardware

FOREIGN POLICY (5 OF 8)



Implacable Foe of Totalitarian Communism

FOREIGN POLICY (6 OF 8)



Dedicated Enemy of Capitalist Imperialism

FOREIGN POLICY (7 OF 8)



Military-Industrial Complex

FOREIGN POLICY (8 OF 8)



Arms Buildup



“By God, you young people today have all my admiration! You cut right through our sham and hypocrisy, our myths of achievement and meaningless success. Here, let me give you some money.”





*"If it's so lonely at the top, Mr. Blivins, why don't
you go back to the bottom?"*



"I'm ordering you to leave."



"We're really a three-car family, but two of them have been recalled."



"Somebody's been sleeping in my fire."



Drunk in Broad Daylight



so thank you, "Reader's Digest," for running such a wonderful article. Our whole family found it very entertaining as well as heart-warming, and especially meaningful for our time.

Sincerely yours,
The Turners--Ralph, Connie, Trudy,
Ralph, Jr., and Kathy

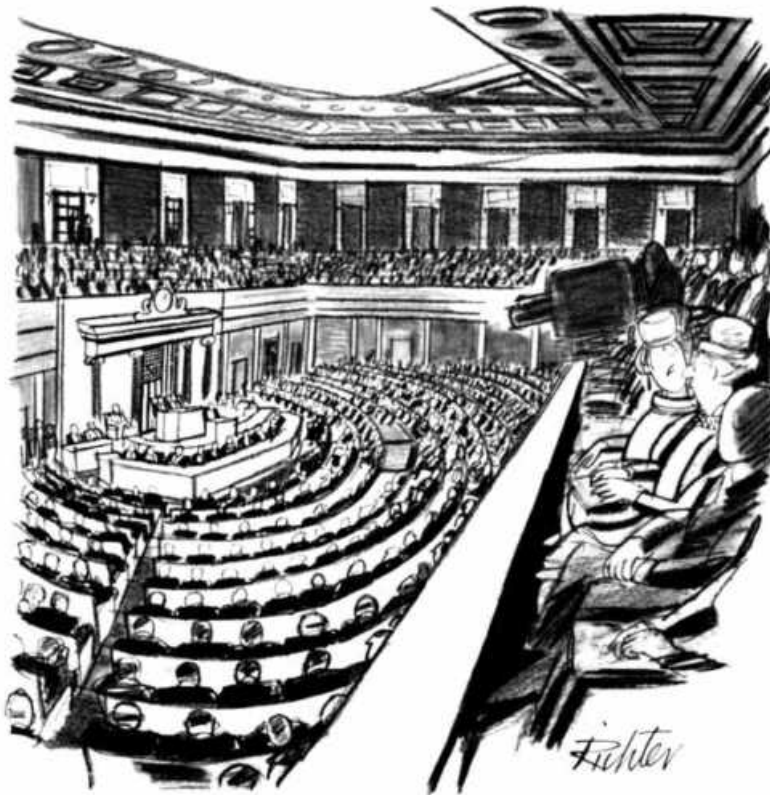


*“Well, now. Shall we discuss the other guests first
or would you prefer to start on me?”*



“No, no, sir, you misunderstand! I’m with the First City State Bank, and we want to lend you money!”





“Men!”





“All right, Harold. You’ve established beyond all doubt that you came to the opening to see the pictures. Now can we mix?”



“Gee, Alexander, you’re great!”





"It's Saturday, pal. Remember? We're going to spend the whole day together doing whatever you want to do."



"All right, fellows. Ready? Heads we mark everything up ten per cent. Tails we mark up twenty per cent. O.K.?"



*“Just Molly and me,
And baby makes three . . .”*



"How long must I endure this insult to my intelligence?"





*“Then in the Second World War I did a
hitch with the gremlins.”*





*"If you don't mind, Grace, this is one decision
I'd like to make myself."*



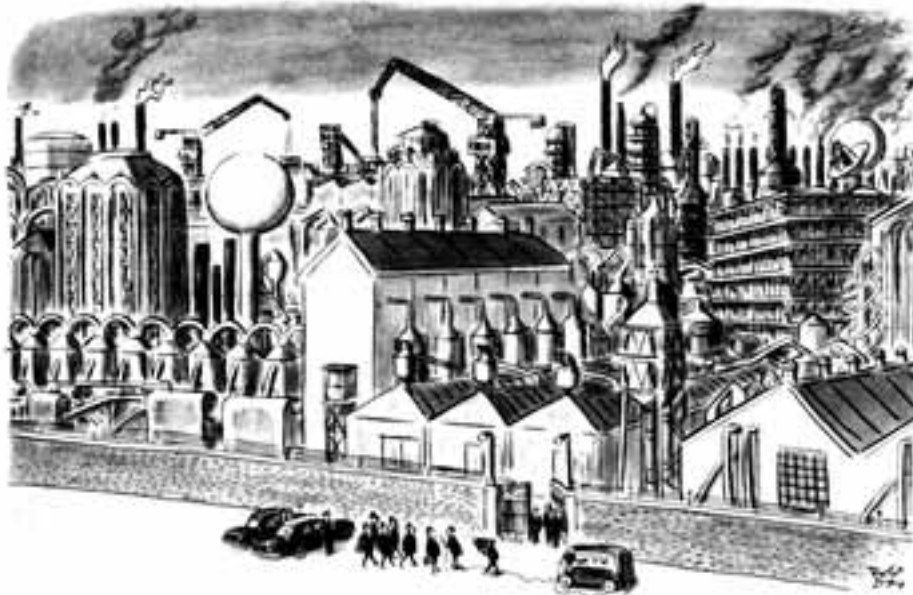


*"A hundred and fifty
thousand!"*

"Two hundred thousand!"



*“Well, folks, if we can’t count on St. Christopher,
let’s fasten our seat belts.”*



*“As a Congressional committee investigating our vast industrial complex,
we have come to take a closer look.”*



“Well, they can’t become extinct too soon to suit me!”



*“Harry, is there anything we, as a couple, should
be doing about National Pickle Week?”*



"This is Henderson, speaking for Miss Gordy's second-grade ad-hoc students' committee. Here's a list of our demands."



*“Twenty-seven birds to choose from and
we come up with a raconteur!”*



"I wrote this especially for your birthday, Pop. It's about how enlightened American business executives have created a viable economy and a mobile and progressive social structure."





“When the omens seem evenly balanced, I confess I’m inclined to plump for the rosier prediction.”



"Hold it! Where's Toomey?"



“Now, panel, who would like to open the discussion?”



"Believe me, you're getting a square deal. If the President of the United States were to walk through that door, we'd charge him the same outlandish rate of interest we charge you."



“So this is the hundred-thousand-dollar Wilson P. Donovan Chair of History!”





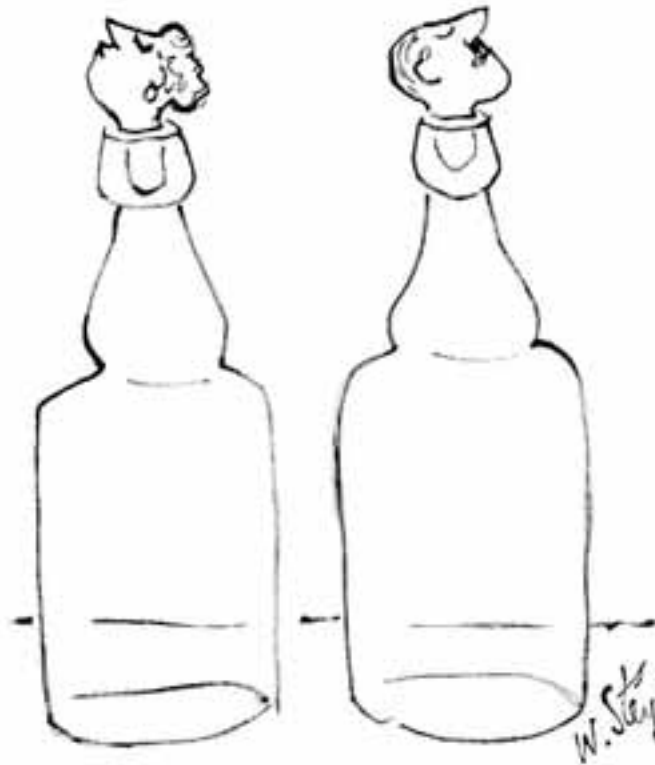
"I don't know what's bugging me most—the destruction of African wildlife, poverty in Appalachia, Vietnam, or Freddie."



“But I don’t want to be a computer programmer!”



*“No one could claim that Judge Walker doesn’t approach these
obscenity hearings with an open mind.”*





"We may seem to be doing badly to you, Grandfather, but don't forget we have a tax-loss carry-forward that makes us an attractive takeover possibility."



*“Who was it who said, ‘Laugh, and the world laughs
with you; weep, and you weep alone’?”*



*"I understand that kid is one
of the most effective lobbyists in Washington."*



"Mimes stink!"





"Ask him!"



"I was so hoping you might name this one after me."





*“Miss Peterson, may I go home? I can’t assimilate
any more data today.”*



*“You will go to work feeling no anxiety or reluctance of any kind.
You will do your job efficiently and well, and without strain or tension.
You will then come straight home to a nice dry Martini and a
good dinner, and later a pleasant snooze in your favorite chair.”*



"Let's make Raquel Welch a Shoshone."





“Now they say there is water on Mars!”





"No breakfast this morning, a lousy cup of bouillon for lunch, and now you tell me I've been voted out of the family plot!"





“As I look back, I realize that everything I have I owe to the Protestant work ethic, and a few timely tips on the market.”



“Oh, Ludwig, good! You’re writing another classic!”



"Is that you, Sylvia, or me?"



"There'll be other Miriams, Son. Lots and lots of them."



"I'm not saying he isn't good, I'm saying he's a showoff."



"The coupon expressly said no salesman would call."



*"Gentlemen, Personnel has informed me of an alarming situation.
All of us reach mandatory retirement age on the same day."*





"Ah, Mr. Conrad, you're right on time."



"I can see it now. All eyes fixed upon you as you draw up before the church and, as you alight, people turning to one another and saying, 'He's a good man. He deserves the best.'"



N.A.S.A.,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sirs:

May I suggest that in the forthcoming moon voyage—namely, Apollo 11—you consider using a lighter weight of fuel. My reasoning is as follows.



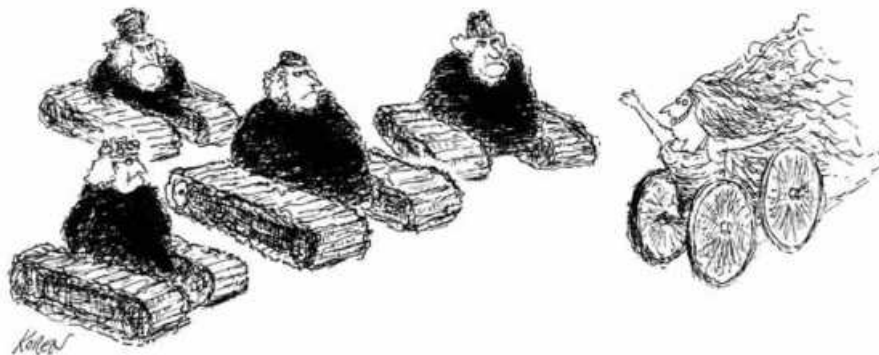
“First off, get over to Supply and draw yourself a harp.”



“Be fair, now. The Supreme Court didn’t invent sex.”



"Thank you, but I'm not looking for a contact lens. I'm crawling."





"Have we become very lumpen or am I just going crazy?"



“What are you doing after the race?”





"Bowwow!"

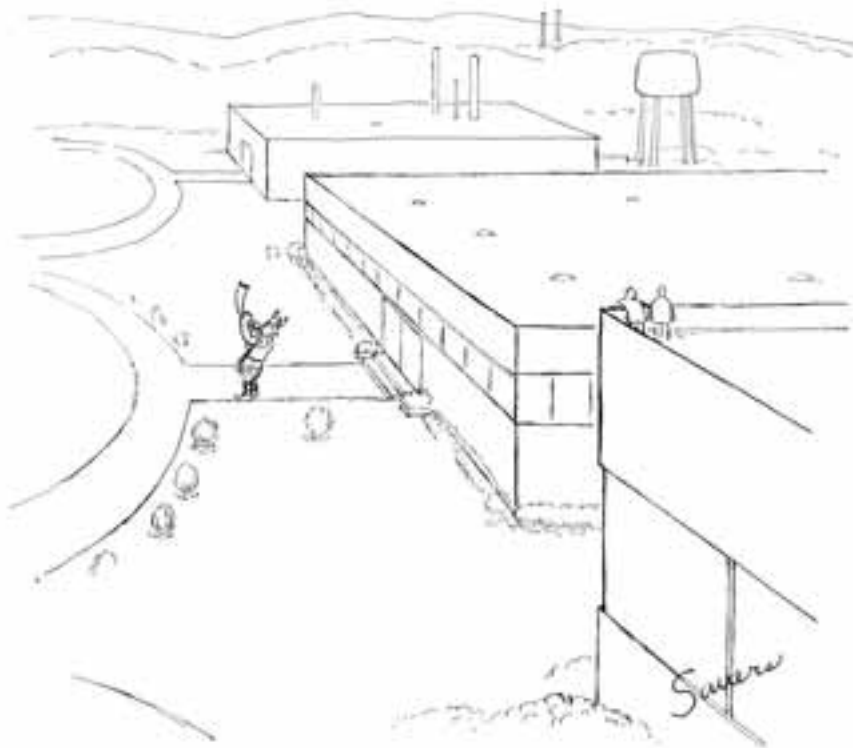


"I really am the fastest gun in the West. The trouble is I can't hit the broad side of a barn."





“Dr. Gilbert is here, and he says you’d better be damned sick.”



“Volvo can’t be calling them back!”



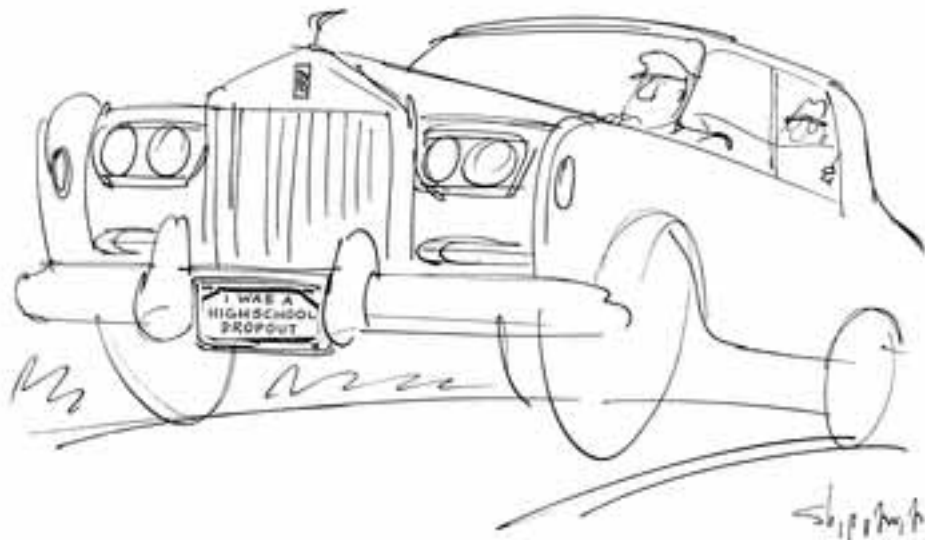
*“Ferguson, do you have days when you don’t
feel a cut above the rest?”*



"Look, don't get so uptight when I come at you with questions. If you don't know, just say so."



"There's a chickadee here to see you, Mr. Thornton."





*“‘Viable’—that’s the word I
was looking for!”*



“And I assure you, fellow-classmates, that in having accepted the post of valedictorian I have not sold out.”







“Here I am, Daddy-o! Teach me how to lie, cheat, and steal.”



"How French!"

Donald Reilly (6/21/1969)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



*“Say! Wasn’t someone supposed to come along and
show us how to plant corn?”*





"Where have you been? The boat sank two days ago!"



*“Look, I’m living in the same transitional period
as you are, and it’s not bugging me.”*



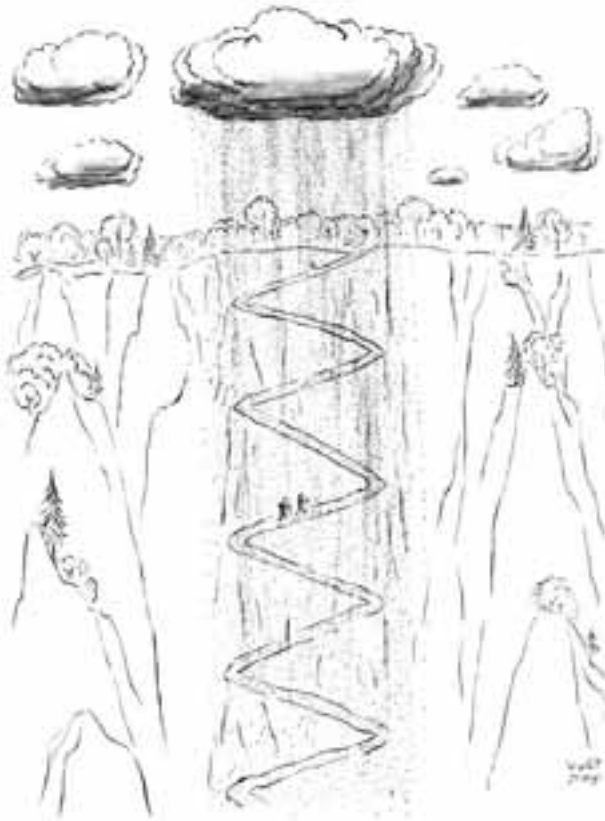
“Stop watching me!”



“Do you suppose there’s any amphibious life up there?”



"Would there be a bosky dell hereabouts?"



"Oh, for goodness' sake! You act as if we're the only ones getting wet!"





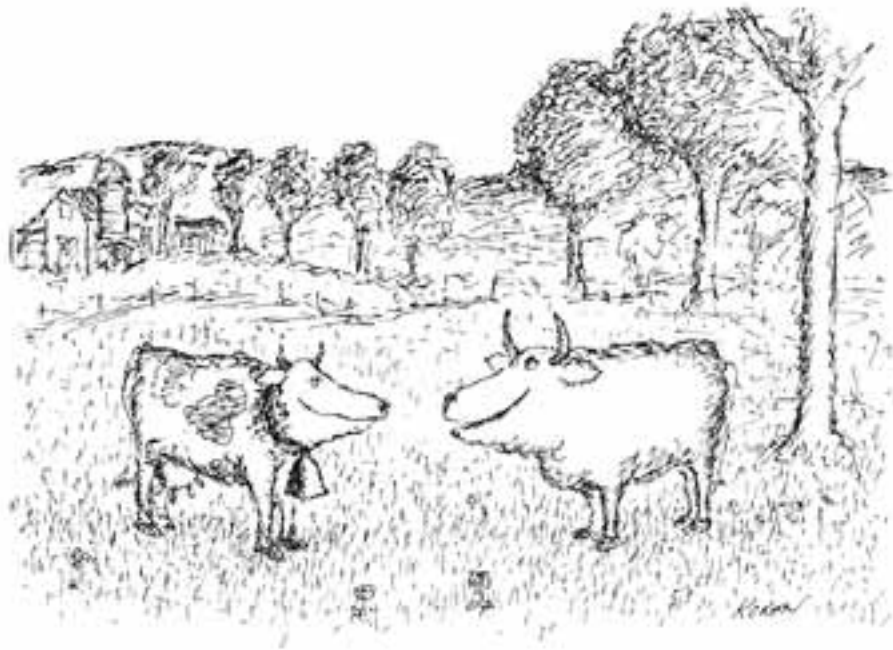
"I just couldn't resist congratulating you boys. Your music has contributed enormously to the vitality of our culture."







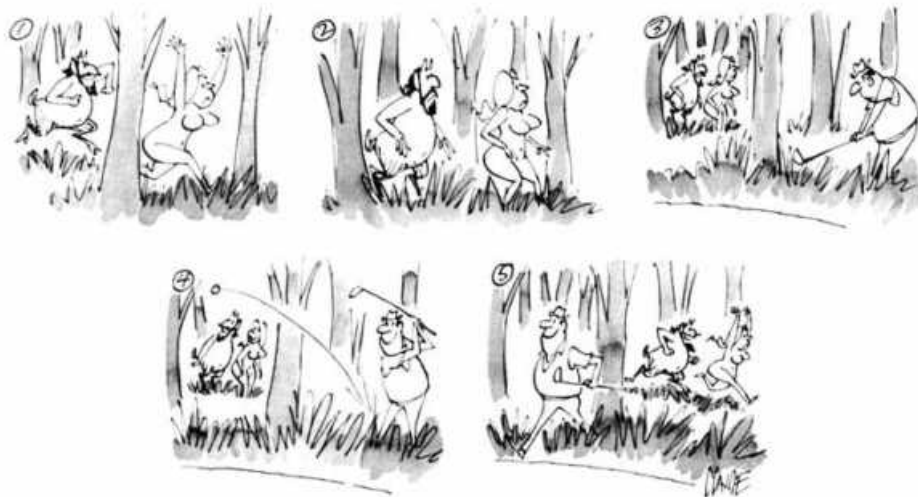
*“Oh dear! I know it’s surfing, polo, and skiing. But
I can’t remember which is which.”*



"Your bell sounds lovely this evening."



"It's true, darling, I am a kook, but first I'm a mother."





“Now, you march right back to your family, Chalmers, and tell them you do so perform a meaningful function.”





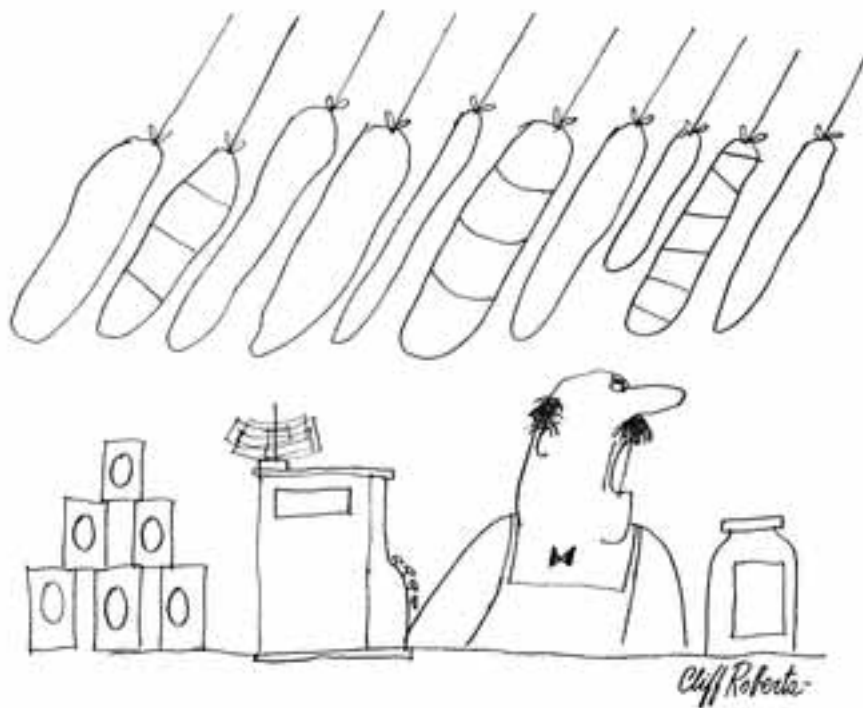
*"Just think! All those billions of people down there scrounging around,
breaking their hearts to make a buck!"*



"Gee whizz, Officer!"



“Tell me, exactly how much is one million dollars in real money?”



“Shut the door!”



*"Suppose we leave Jeane Dixon and
her long-range predictions out of this."*





“And now, before we proceed to the next canvas, we pause in our commentary to bring you this message. Featured in our fourth-floor cafeteria today is our special chef’s salad—one dollar and forty cents, beverage and dessert included.”



"Here we go again. Now I suppose you'll be wanting one of those."



"Actually, I guess I don't know why you should throw your shoulders back. It just seemed like a good idea when I said it."



“Look, could you come to our next research-and-development meeting and tell them just what you’ve told me?”



"The stupidest thing I ever did was to bring law and order to this town."





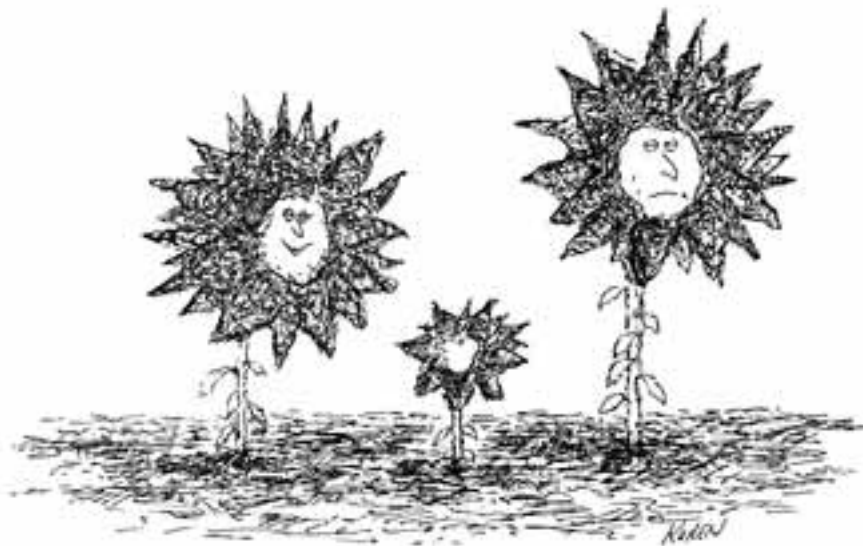
*“Do you realize the song ‘Happy Days Are Here Again’
was written almost forty years ago?”*



“Whatever it is you just take aspirin is my philosophy.”



"We can't go on meeting like this. My knees are killing me."



"How were you born? Because your Daddy gave some of his pollen to a bee, who gave it to Mommy."





*“Now look! It says right here on the can how good this is for you:
‘Recommended by veterinarians everywhere. Beef livers appetizingly
cooked in their own juices. Vitamin C added. Contains minimum daily
requirement of riboflavin . . .’”*





*“You bet your sweet life we’re deductible.
They’re deductible when they’re at our place.”*



"Don't look so surprised. You know very well crime is rife."



"The sheep seem a bit uptight today."



“Clatter bang dum dum bonk clatter dum bang ta-de-bonk.”



“One never hears about the ninety per cent of American youth who are law-abiding, clean, and studious, and don’t concern themselves with war, bigotry, and human rights.”



"Gee whizz, Pop, we've seen this before!"





“It certainly doesn’t look like one of your usual unicorns.”



“Doesn’t Nature turn you on anymore?”



“How old would you say they are? Eighteen? When I was eighteen, I was already stuffy.”



"I'm on liquids, and he's watching 'Gourmet Chef'!"



“Hold it! You’ve finally managed a halfway decent smile.”



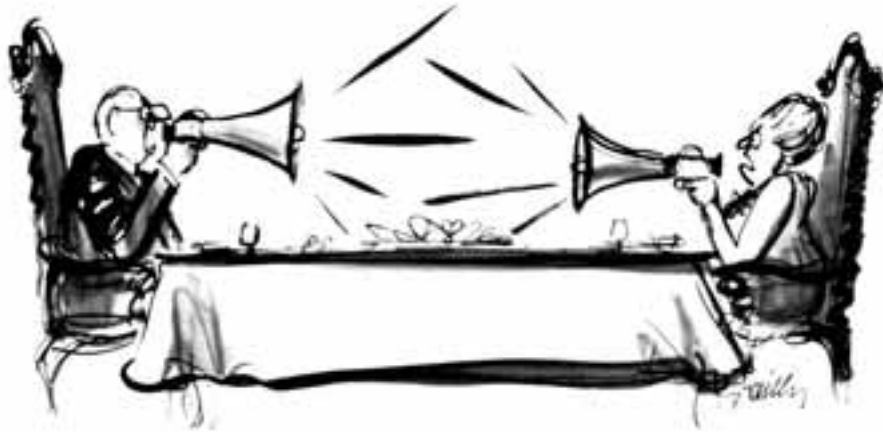
"Beautiful, Bradley. Really beautiful."



"Who are you to be blessing me?"



"I did give him a talking-to. He just laughed at me."





*“Don’t look now, but here comes that pest
from the Rand Corporation again.”*



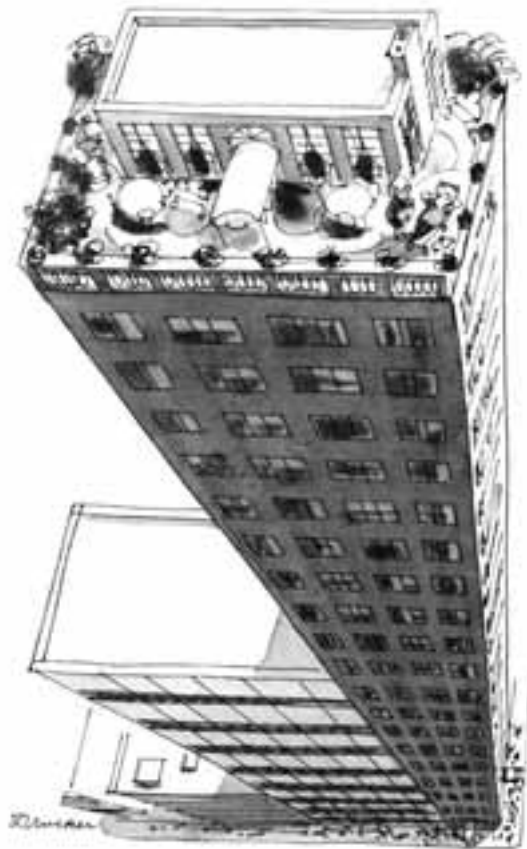
“By the powers invested in me by virtue of my twenty-three years as a garage mechanic, I hereby estimate that it will cost one hundred and ninety-seven dollars to repair this motor.”



"We're not to wait. He's just had a meat-and-potatoes conference with some nuts-and-bolts people, and he's in no mood for dinner."



“Broderick, what do you know about evolution?”



*"This is all I ever really wanted. Just a corner
of the world to call my own."*



*"Before you go, Hawkins, would you whip me up
a Stinger on shaved ice, please?"*





"I'd run away from home if I knew how to drive."



“There’s a skillful juxtaposition of contrasting elements, but, doggone it, I miss his oblique, offhand symbolism.”



"I don't know about you, but I feel downright silly living in an overheated economy without a penny to my name."



"They'll never succeed in cooling the economy while Phyllis is around."



“So Namath he tell the Commissioner, ‘Mr. Commissioner, you doin’ me wrong . . .’”



"I don't seem to have many golden memories."



“Well, if Southwestern gives you seconds on cauliflower au gratin, why don’t you fly Southwestern?”



*"I am calling from an antique phone, Operator, and I
want Information, not Directory Assistance."*





"You know, I've been keeping a record, and in the last year I've agreed with eight hundred and sixty 'Times' editorials, disagreed with three hundred and thirty-five of them, and had no opinion on two hundred and sixty-five."



*"You have to hand it to that guy Gauguin. He
certainly knew where it was at."*



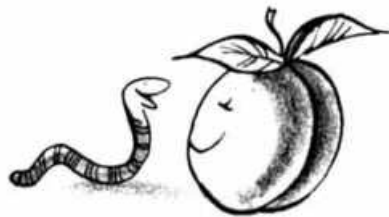
*“Can’t we come up with some gimmick like profit-sharing
to combat the decline in religious vocations?”*



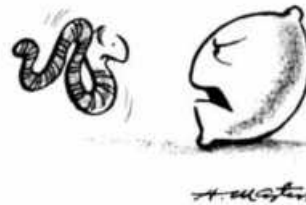
"Say! You're a good egg!"



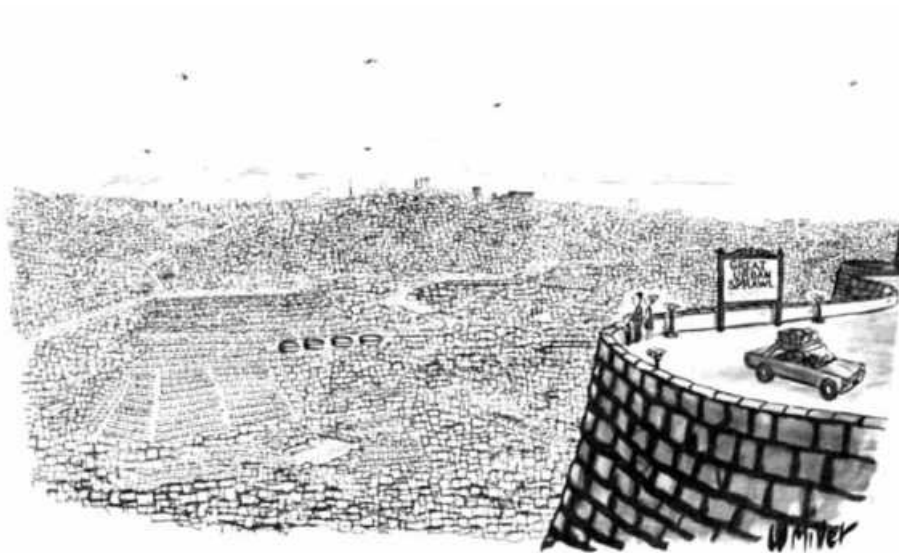
*"Hey! You're some swell
tomato!"*



"Wow! You're some peach!"



"Aw, dry up, you worm!"





"I know what. Why don't you sit down and make up a little list of do's and don'ts for when you get back to the office?"



“Isn’t it about time you struck out on your own, Son?”



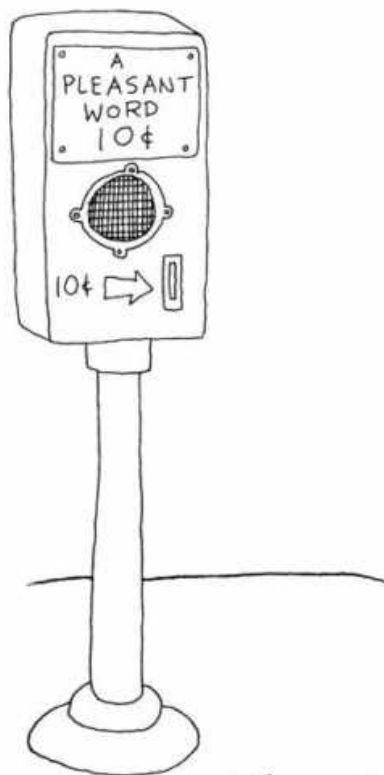
“What now?”



"I was spitting on society years before it was de rigueur."



“This lovely car has not brought us happiness. You agree, Morris? That is why I am now thinking in terms of having the entire house recarpeted.”



Charles Barsotti



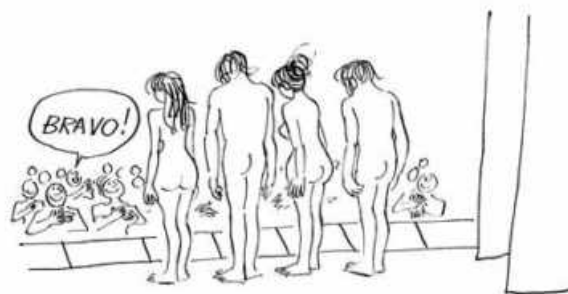
"He must have come up with a new approach to something."



"Keep your shirts on! I'll find you some violence."



"Don't ever leave me, darling."





“Bon appétit.”



"I think something's up."





"Please, Roger, I didn't come all the way up to The Cloisters to argue."



"Why, hello again! I thought you were an annual!"



*“You took a full-page ad in the ‘Times’ just
to tell everyone that you’re confused?”*



Dear Shirley—
I HATE you. Here are my reasons.

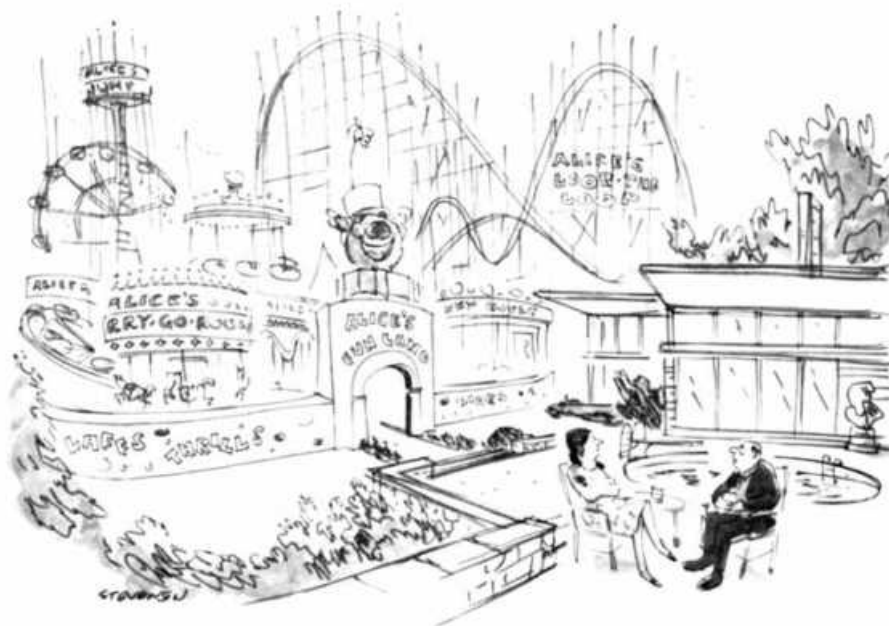


*“Well, speaking as one who has been out of
the swim for some time . . .”*



“Wouldn’t it be nice if some large group came out for the status quo?”





"Heaven knows, Alice, I've tried to make you happy."



"The moon is a step in the right direction, at least."





"You're barking up the wrong tree, Mac."



“From the Rockies to the Great Lakes, an area of moral decay is moving slowly eastward, propelled by a hot mass of civil discontent. Over the Texas Panhandle, a sense of frustration and boredom is swiftly consolidating itself, which could affect our local picture by this weekend. At the moment, the outlook is dominated by a well-formed despair ranging down the Eastern Seaboard from Block Island to Cape Hatteras.”



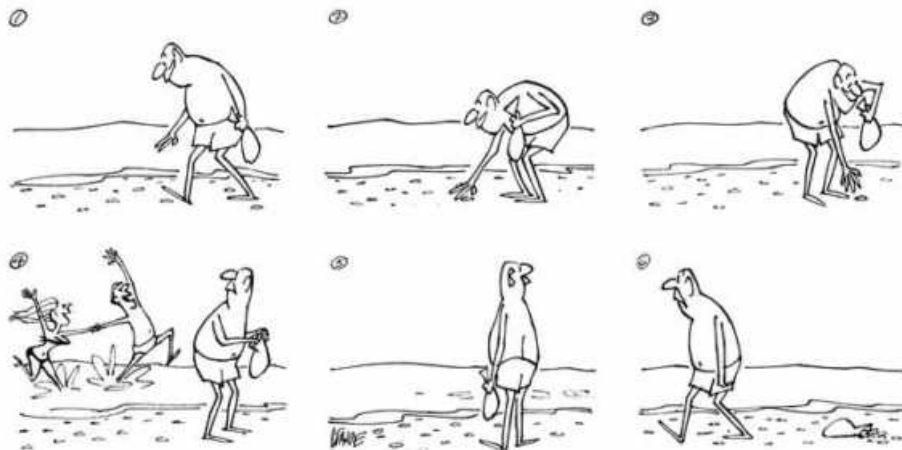
“Go down there and make them laugh.”



"I must say that what Harry may lack in charisma he makes up for in I.B.M., Xerox, and Standard Oil of New Jersey."



*“Of course it’s a beautiful job, dear, and the detail is exquisite,
but don’t you think it’s a trifle busy?”*





"Where's the forest? All I can see is the trees."



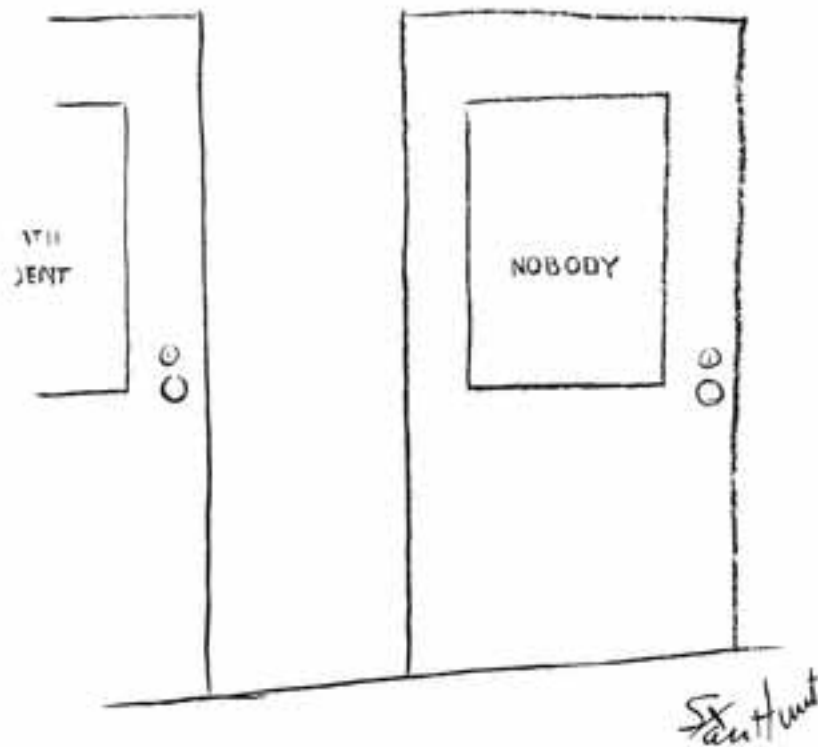
“There’s not even one Indian kid here! I say we find out why or take over the administration cabin!”



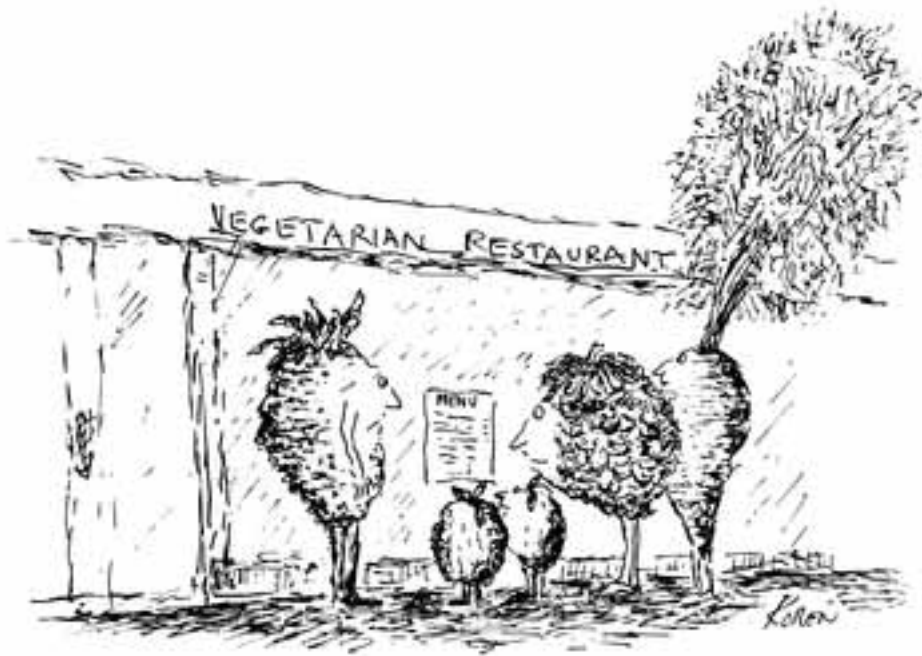
“Con Edison! Look here! I haven’t paid my bill in months! Why haven’t you shut off my electricity?”



“Well, today I begin my wonderfully perceptive and cogent book, abounding in brilliant insights—with ninety-six superb full-color illustrations. Fourteen-ninety-five to January. Twenty dollars thereafter.”



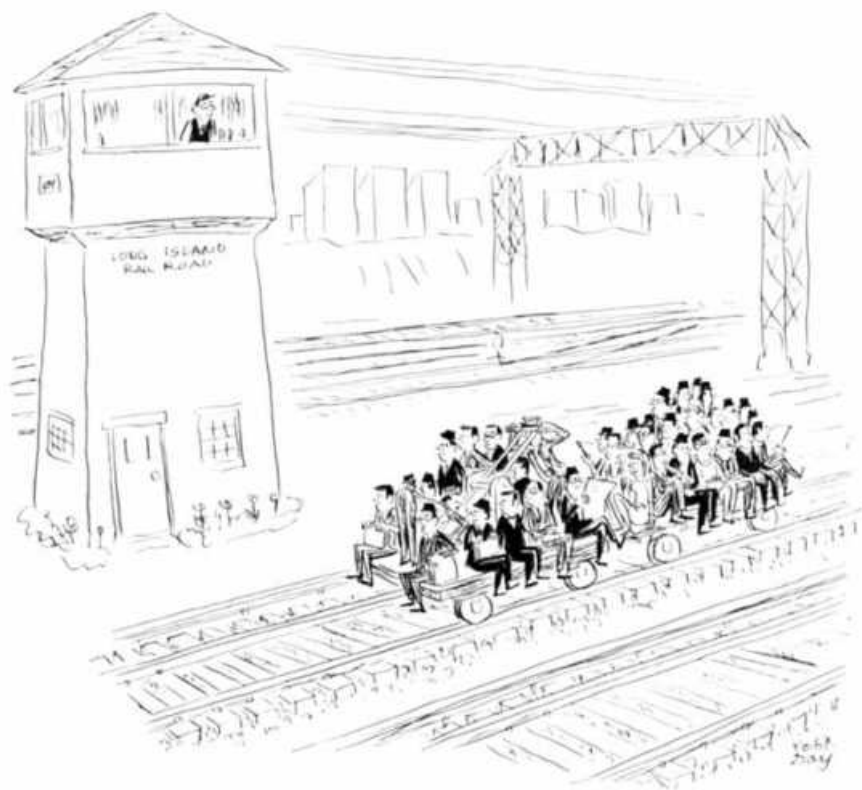






"You don't say! I'm a recording, too."





Robert J. Day (8/9/1969)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"I was strolling along, minding my own business, when down came this U.F.O. and out came two huge white monsters."





"My dead-reckoning position puts me three miles off Chatham Light. What the hell are you doing here?"



“Herbie, I’m fed up with those pregnant silences of yours following the anti-smoking commercials.”



“Hey! Why did you do that?”



"Oh, wonderful! Here come all the Beautiful People!"



*"You're too late. I've already consolidated my debts
with the Federated Finance Company."*

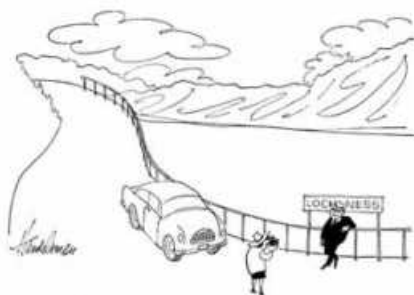
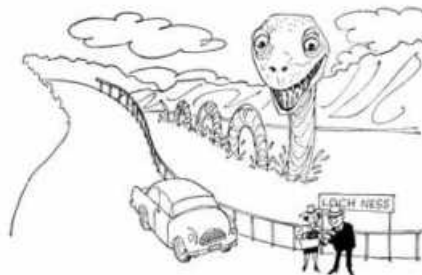




"Lights! Camera! Love!"



*"I see Dressler, Strole & Cutting have implemented
their mandatory-retirement program."*





“Before pronouncing sentence, may I say my salary is \$27,500 a year and my total personal assets amount to \$88,726.42. The court will now proceed. . . .”



*"I wish for that rare quality so often found
in truly great men—ambition without greed."*



“Well, Fred, you finally did it. A non-stop vacation.”



“To my mind, the secret of executive performance is the ability to delegate authority. For instance, nothing ever reaches this desk.”



"It's too bad you can't get federal matching funds, whatever they are."



“Quick! Get your gun, Pa! Here come the suburbs.”





"I fear, sire, we have the wrong Michelangelo."



“Do you stock Melhauser’s ‘Book of Genteel Profanities’?”



*"Don't think of it as more insurance. Try thinking of it
as getting me off your back."*



“Ardeane, please! I love you!”



“They’ve shut me up on the war, they’ve shut me up on racism, they’ve shut me up on poverty. All I’ve dared open my mouth about is the wearing of shorts in the shopping plaza.”



“Run for your life! It’s Boredom, spawned by technological advances and overabundance of leisure!”



"Quack." "Moo."



"Quack." "Gobble-gobble."



"Quack." "Hee-haw."



"Quack." "Baa."



"Quack." "Oink."



"Quack." "Quack."



"Quack!"



“All I know is I stopped listening to reason and my headache was gone.”



*“That wasn’t funny! And for as long as we’re over here,
don’t you ever again order Napa Sonoma.”*





"You're wearing your Purple Heart, Roger. Is there anything I've said or done?"



“Luis! You promised me—the very next junta I could be strong man!”



“Well, how do things look from where you sit?”



"This is me the summer of my first big identity crisis."



*"I'm not worried. By the time the population crunch really hits,
we'll be sending the excess off to Earth or somewhere."*



“What is it, Martha? I’m late? It’s your birthday? Our anniversary? I was supposed to bring something home?”



"Better make that two ham on rye."



"Whenever you're ready, dear. My spirit has been renewed enough."



"On the basis of these figures, Carter, your suggestion seems quite sound."



"Certainly our expansion program is flexible enough to include these items."



"However, on balance I think the proposal is premature."



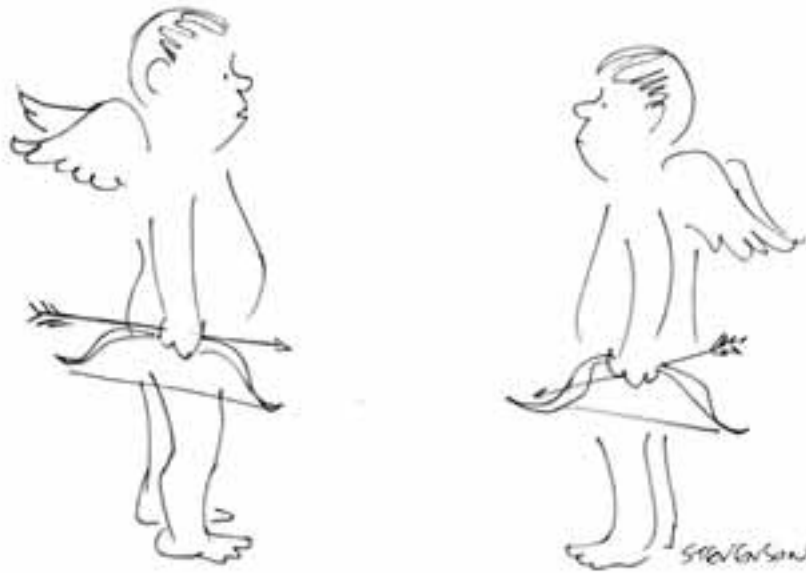
"Now, as to these figures on capital replacement..."



"You don't see Thurgood Marshall dressing like that!"



“What are you going to be hawkish about after we pull out of Vietnam?”



“Last month, I was concentrating on random attachments of the head-over-heels variety, but this month I’m utilizing societal and psychological factors in an attempt to initiate deeper, more meaningful relationships.”



*“What’s to become of us all if she insists on waiting
for the drone of her dreams?”*







"I was afraid of this. It's a message from Caesar, the gist of which is that he wants me to render you unto him."

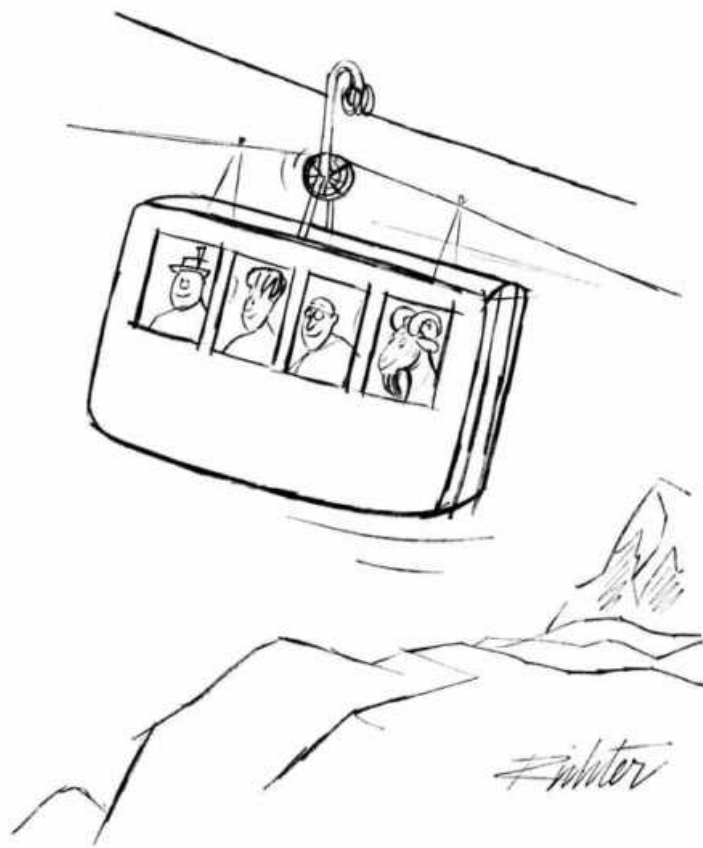


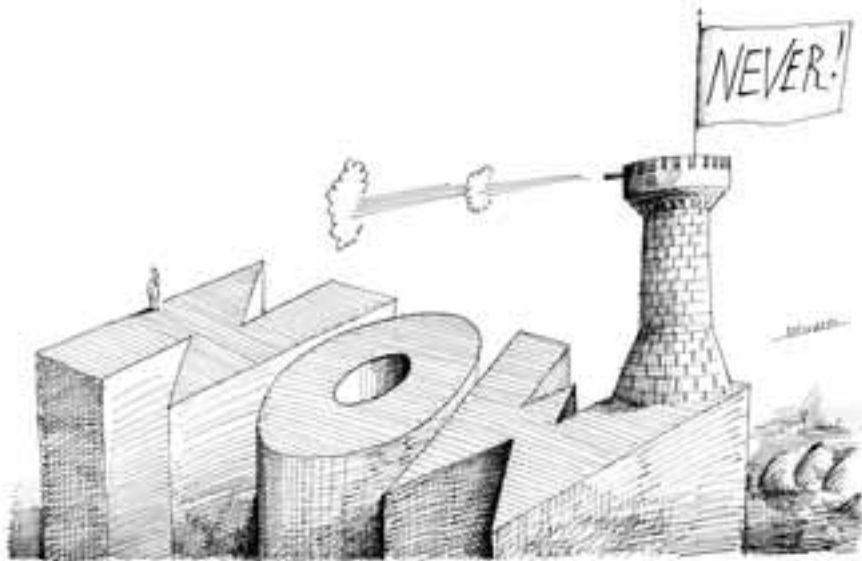


“Good heavens, it’s all the people we’ve never had back!”



*“... and suddenly, after that, a wrapup of the highlights
of my life flashed before my eyes.”*







*"I sometimes think we've come all the way to
England just so you can wear your bowler
without feeling self-conscious."*



"... but by the time you discover the loss of your credit card it will be too late. Someone will have had a swinging \$8,275.24 two weeks in gay, carefree, sun-drenched Acapulco."

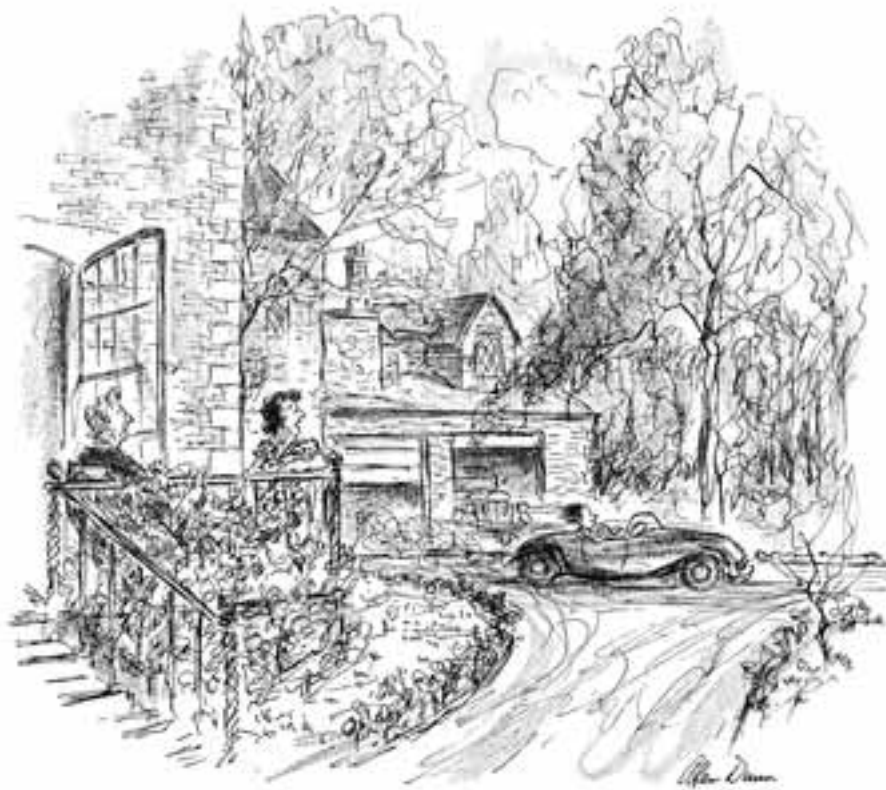


"Tell him it's Mission Control!"





"Speak up!"

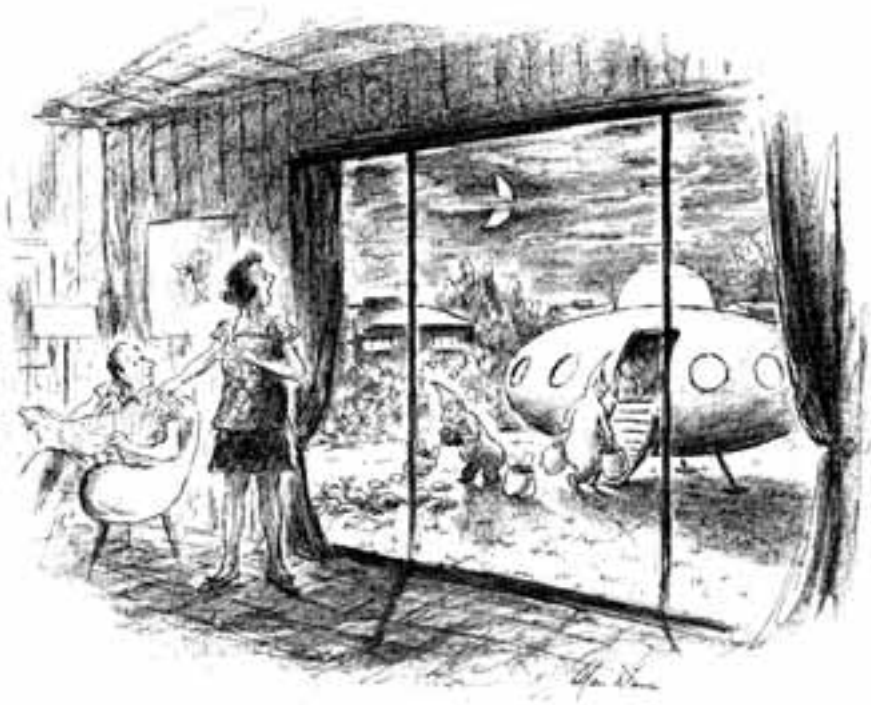


*"It's all right, Mother. When the boy says
society is rotten, he doesn't mean Southampton."*



*“Beautiful, isn’t it? Every last one of them a pharmaceutical
banned by the Food and Drug Administration.”*





"Well, there goes our rock garden!"



*“As far as the management of this store is concerned,
Madam, yours is a voice crying in the wilderness.”*



“Let the epicurean feast commence.”



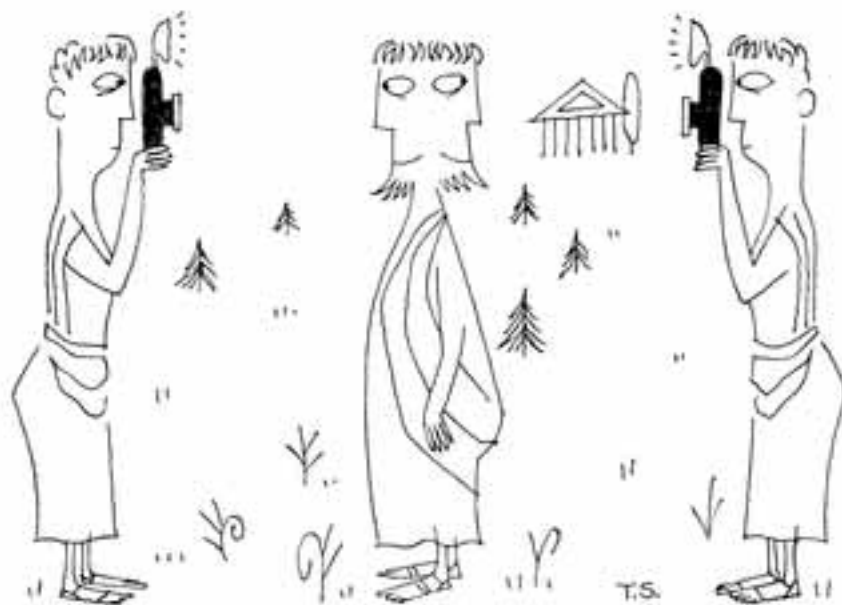
“May I remind you that here law and order means the law of the jungle.”



"Of course I hate my father. But he hated his father, and now he's a vice-president of American Cyanamid."



"Hi there, vendee. This is vender."





“If the audio and the video conk out, how would they decide who wins?”



“Why is it you always have to get out first?”



"What did I say about leaving on a Friday afternoon!"



“Is that all it does?”





“Size: about nine hundred square feet. Prevailing winds: westerly. Mean temperature: seventy-five. Chief crop: coconuts. Population: one.”



"I'd heard that that company wasn't doing so well."



*"But I had to buy something, so I could get some
change for the exact-fare bus."*



*“Well, if that’s the way it is, Katherine, then all I can say is adieu,
auf Wiedersehen, and Godspeed in finding your Mr. Right.”*



“Holy smoke, Al! We’ve really escaped!”



*Your troubles are as the sands in the desert! My troubles
are as the sands in the desert!"*





"Why, Edgar, what a piece of luck! I've been trying to reach you for ages, but you know the crazy phone company."



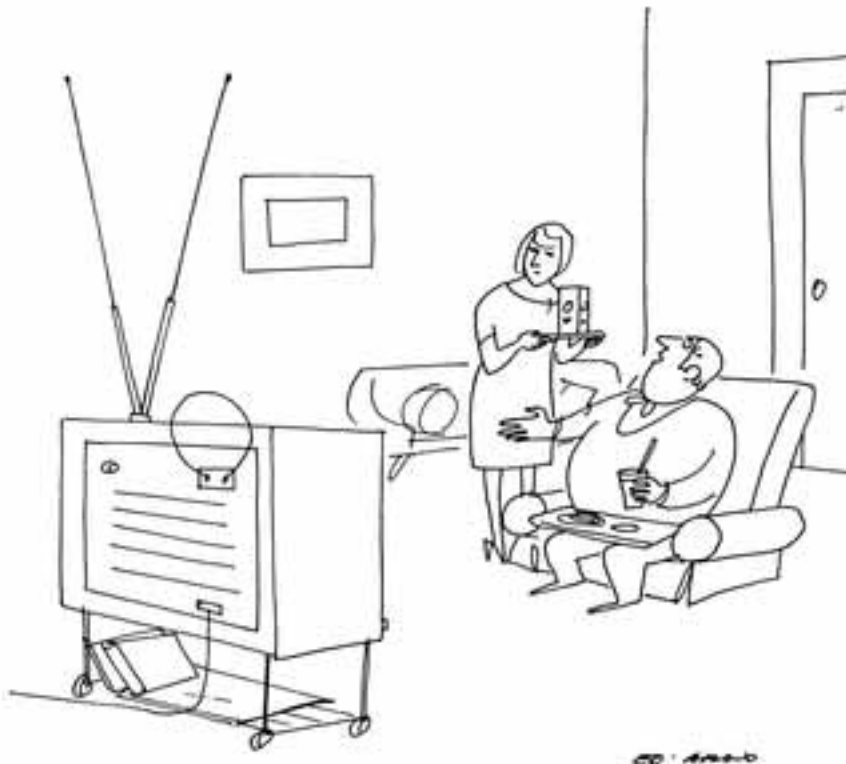
"I didn't say I ruled out the possibility of your having moon germs entirely. I merely said it was too early to tell whether you should be placed in quarantine."



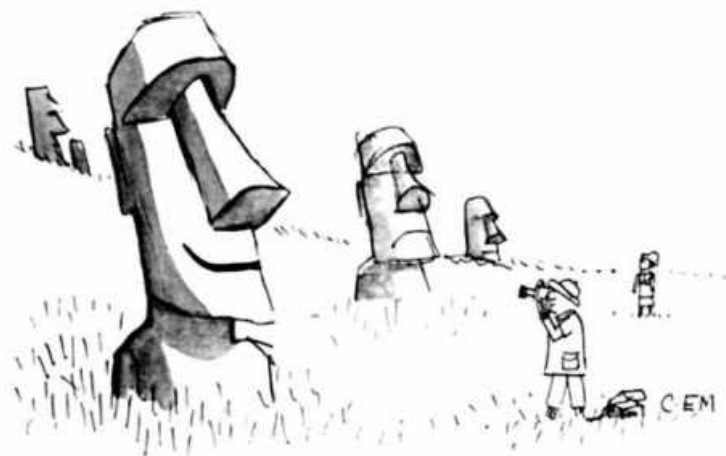
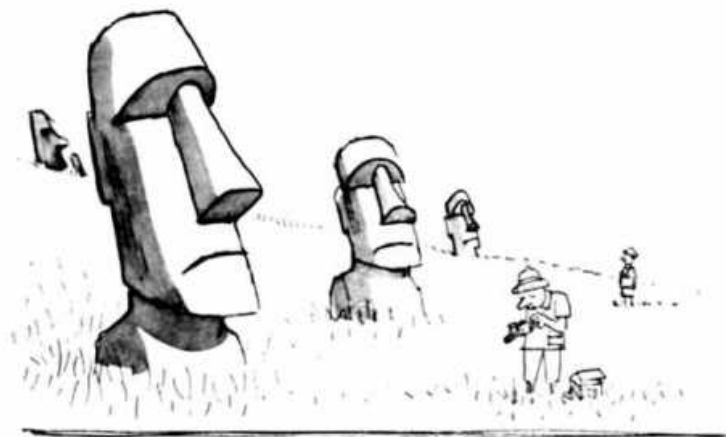
“The old persuasive approach is out. From now on, they put out their campfires or you bite them.”



“What would you do if you had a million dollars—tax-free, I mean?”



"I feel like a damn fool, drinking the very stuff he's advertising."







“What did I have for lunch? The same thing I have every day—a hot dog with sauerkraut and a magnum of Château Mouton-Rothschild.”

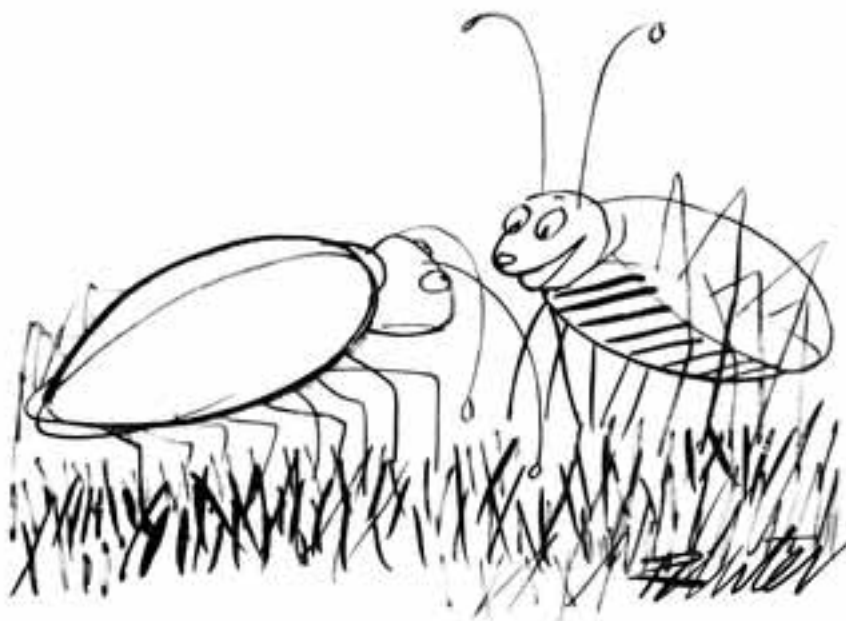


"No, I don't remember when I wore a tulip, a sweet yellow tulip, and you wore a big red rose!"



"Use a five iron!"





*"Of course we will! We built up an immunity to DDT, chlordanes,
and all the rest of them, didn't we?"*



“Sh-h-h! Don’t disturb Daddy while he’s drinking it all in.”





*"Miss Morris, send in somebody who's secure enough
to take a little kidding."*



*"There's one thing to be said for being down here. It
relieves those feelings of guilt."*

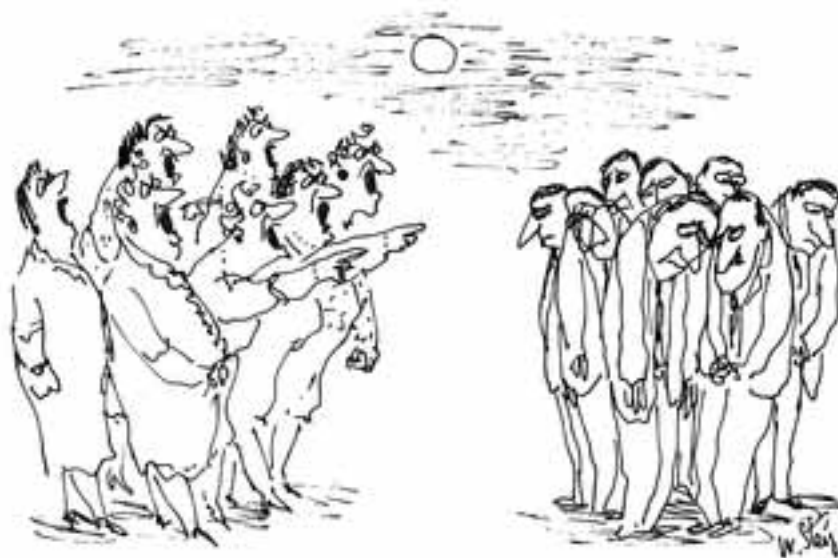




“What else did Earth Mission II learn, Professor?”



*“Mr. Smith is not at home.
When you hear a ‘beep,’ leave
your name and number. This is
a recording.”*





"Damn it, fellow, can't you read?"

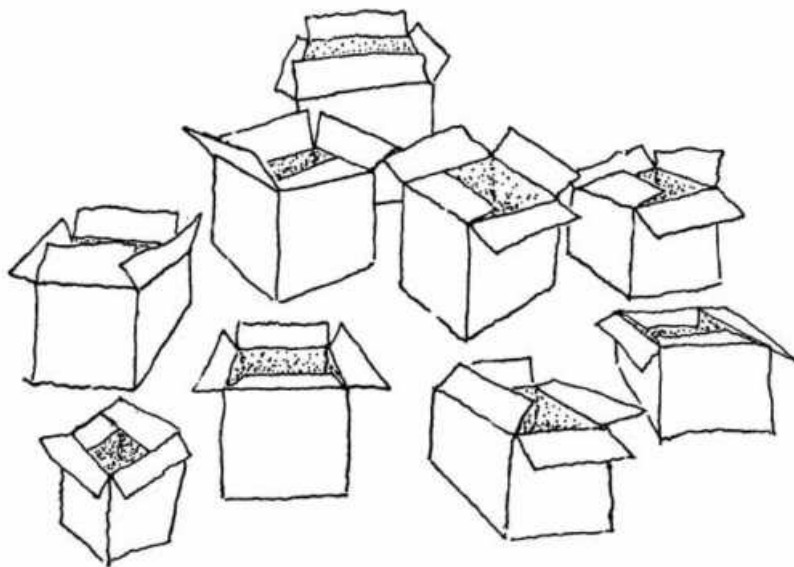


*"The Dow-Jones dropped another eight points today, I'm
sure you'll be interested to know."*



"Tennis, anyone?"

A TIME FOR CHANGE (1 OF 13)



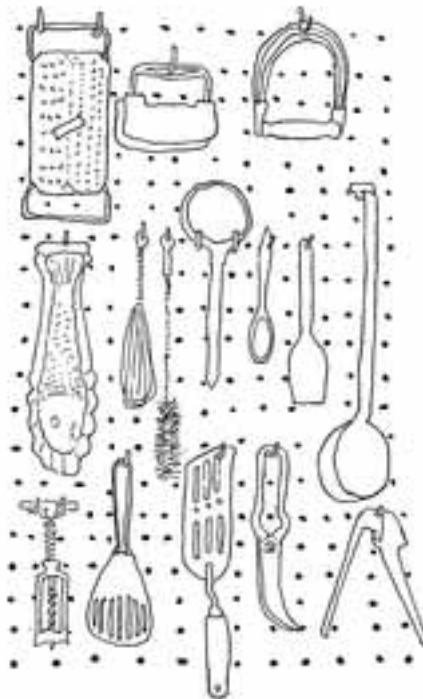
*When empty boxes
represented life*

A TIME FOR CHANGE (2 OF 13)



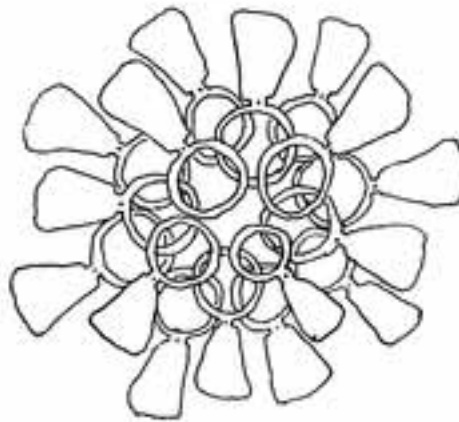
and water pitchers became
critical inanimate forces

A TIME FOR CHANGE (3 OF 13)



and
cooking
utensils
became
instruments
of torture,

A TIME FOR CHANGE (4 OF 13)



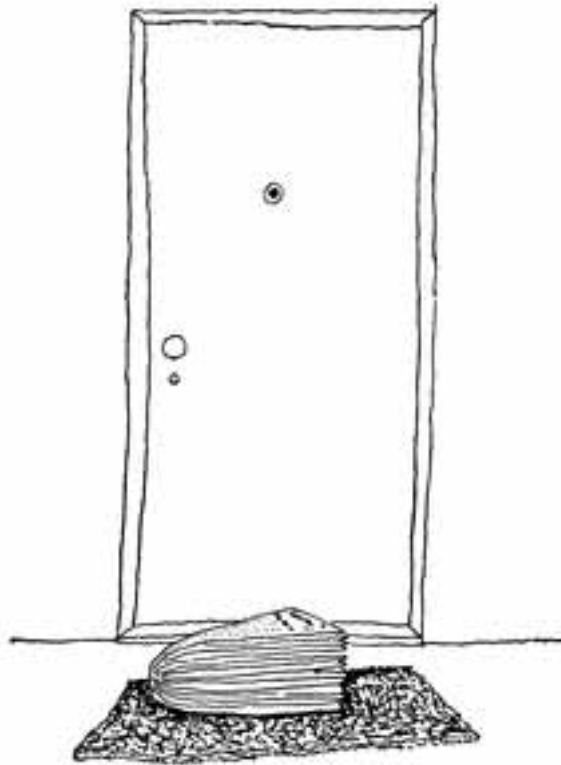
it seemed reasonable, also, then,
that to become independently wealthy
it would be merely necessary to
discover a use for beer-can tab-openers. //

A TIME FOR CHANGE (5 OF 13)



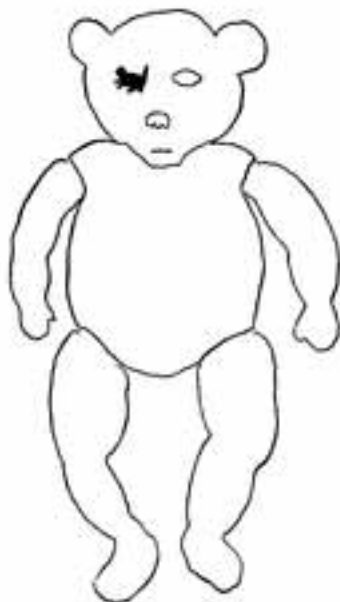
*It made me sleepy
to think on these
things. Sleep suggested a summer afternoon,*

A TIME FOR CHANGE (6 OF 13)



the Sunday "Times."

A TIME FOR CHANGE (7 OF 13)



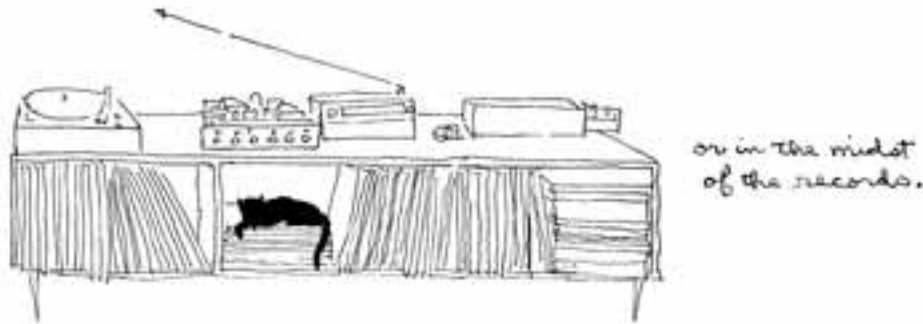
Frequently, closing my eyes at night began a fantasy concerning a stuffed toy bear. Where one eye had been, a small black cat appeared.

A TIME FOR CHANGE (8 OF 13)

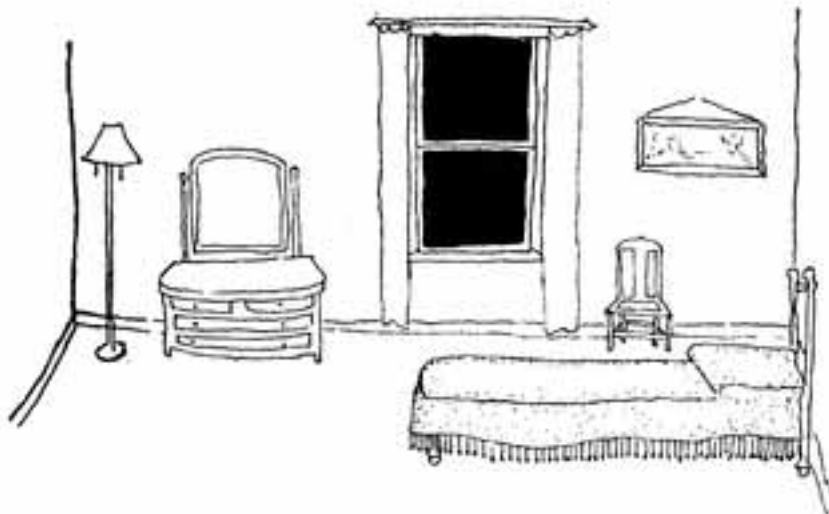
Sometimes this
cat was on
the top of the
thing I hang my
clothes on,



A TIME FOR CHANGE (9 OF 13)

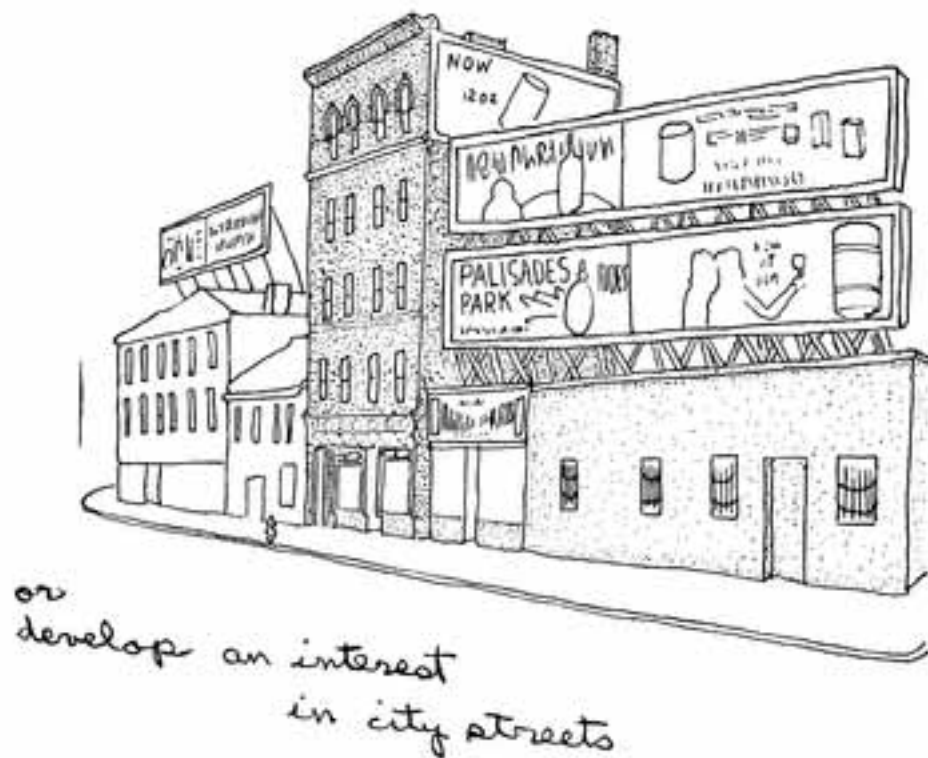


A TIME FOR CHANGE (10 OF 13)

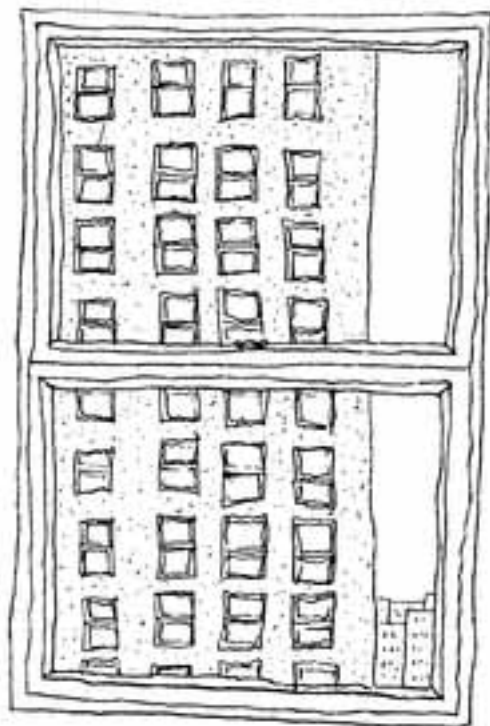


When I could not spend a
weekend in the room

A TIME FOR CHANGE (II OF 13)



A TIME FOR CHANGE (12 OF 13)



or count windows
from a window,

A TIME FOR CHANGE (13 OF 13)





“... and, furthermore, we find the Socratic dialogue irrelevant.”



“Oh, Pete, what fun we could have doing over one of those brownstones!”



*“While you were out for lunch, History passed by
and Fame came knocking.”*





"Sure, I'm still in the revolution bag, Baby, but as long as the system is turning out these toys we might as well play with them."



“Ten . . . nine . . . eight . . . seven . . . six . . .”



That can't be what Rockefeller is counting on."





*"I'm sorry, Matilda, for what I said about
your filet de bœuf bordelais."*



"There's a run on the bank!"



“Good grief, Allen, can’t you find a new hobby or something?”





*“You’re right, it is confetti. I
haven’t done anything
noteworthy, have you?”*

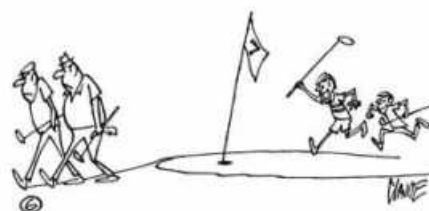
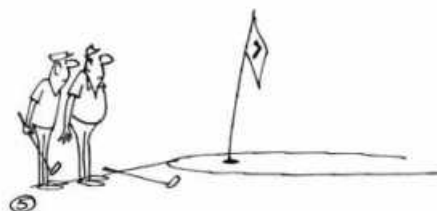
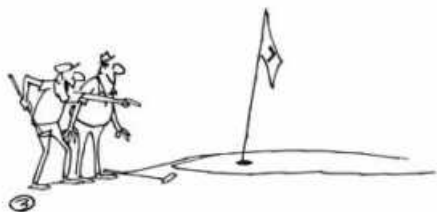
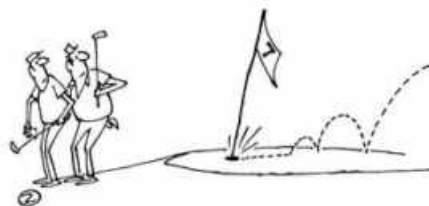
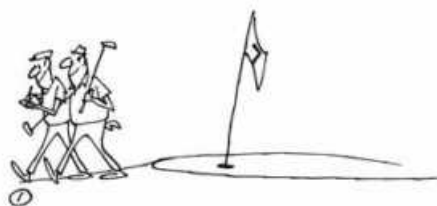


"I'm an insect. You're a pest."





“*Erstwhile*’?”

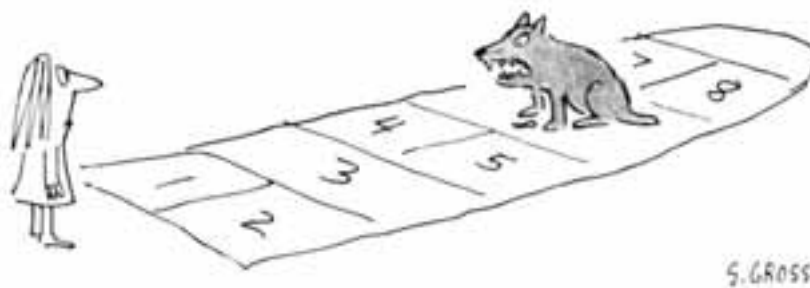




“May I please have a note? My encounter group is going to accuse me of being deliberately tardy.”



“If wide ties are where it’s at, I say, ‘So be it.’”





“Herbert used to be a lepidopterist, but when he discovered numismatics it was to hell with butterflies.”



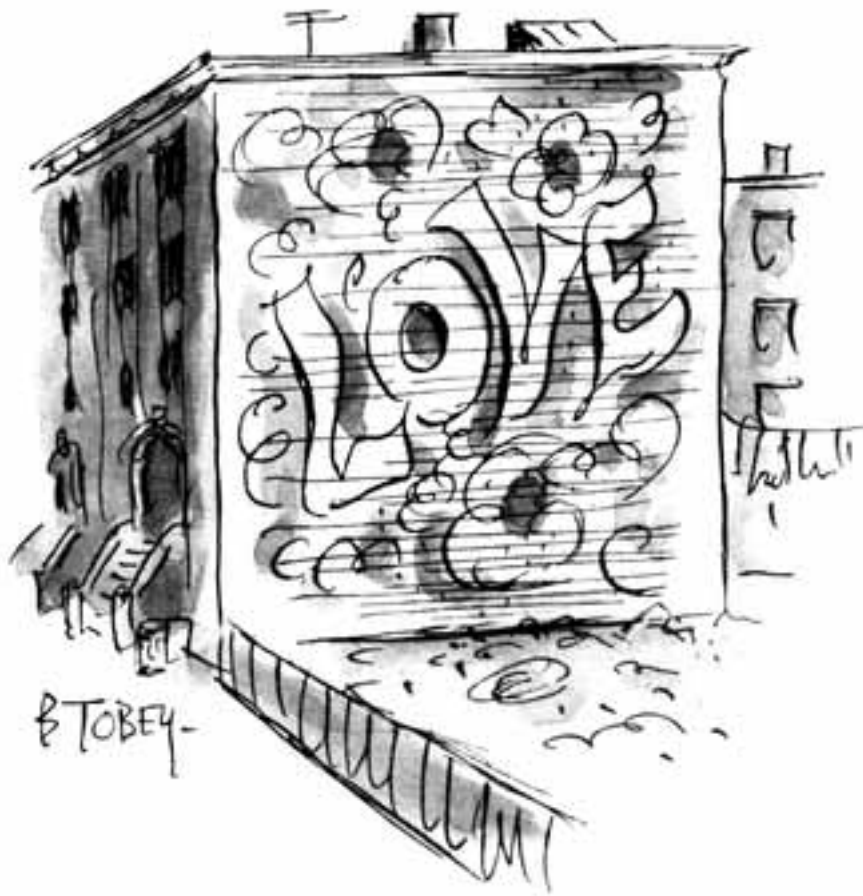
“Dear Mommy and Daddy: Today we marched around the Administration Building with bad words painted on our faces because they won’t let us hire and fire the faculty. It was fun. Love, Sonny.”



"What I had in mind was perhaps a bird or flower, and on the inside a simple 'Happy Birthday' sentiment."



*"In a matter of hours this will be the finest railroad
in the world—if you don't mind waiting."*





"You one of those walking catfish or something?"



“Princeton, did you say? How interesting. I’m a Yale man myself.”



*“Smmneff smmneff Bot nak il ttidi wonn gllnett oy oy pwwrin
walll gges nup uuop smmneff bot oyoy reaa sop!”*



"You might at least pretend to be lighthearted."



"Mr. Cavanaugh is here for his boosters, Doctor."



*"I can say this much. The new fall lineup is
no giant step for mankind."*



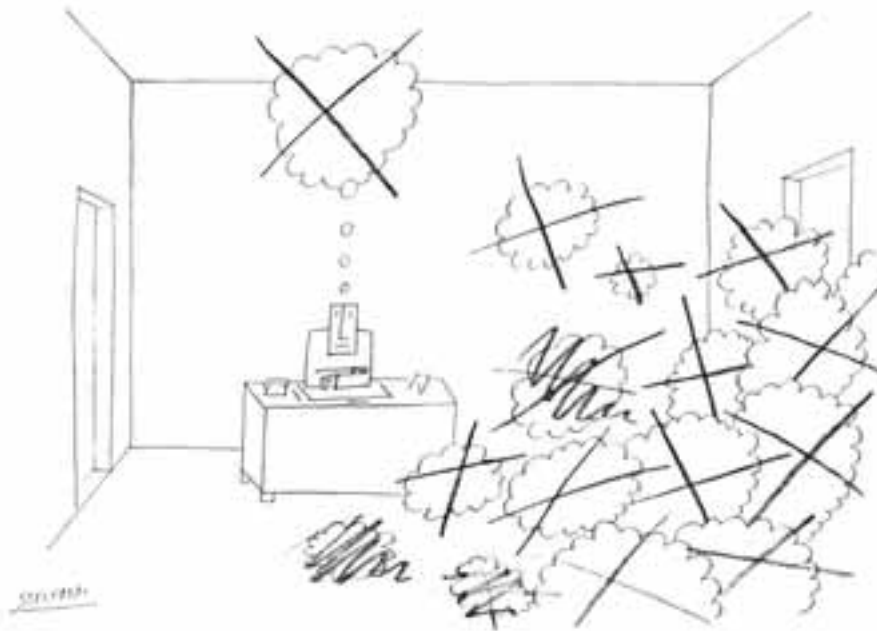
"Are my parents in here?"



“Hey, you an artist?”



"Let's buy the American dream together."





"Mine isn't. Mine's quite bullish."



“... and, carefully following my own infallible formula, I completed the experiment that should have resulted in gold. Such was not the case, however. I am therefore forced to conclude that the materials purchased from you three days before Michaelmas last were defective and of inferior grade.”



“And how are you lower animals getting on?”



"I've heard that outside of working hours he's really a rather decent sort."



"I hope that's a compliment. Who is Florence Nightingale?"



"It's a birthday present for a young campus militant. I was hoping Abercrombie's would be able to come up with something."



"That does it! I'm voting for Procaccino."



“Must be a terrible blow to the ego to regard oneself as the fastest gun in the West and then one day find out you’re not.”



“By heaven, I say there should be a generation gap!”



"Henry, somehow I feel the magic has gone out of our marriage."





“Same old thing. New forms of expression, heedless of conventional aesthetic ideals of contemporaries, independent of nature, and so forth.”



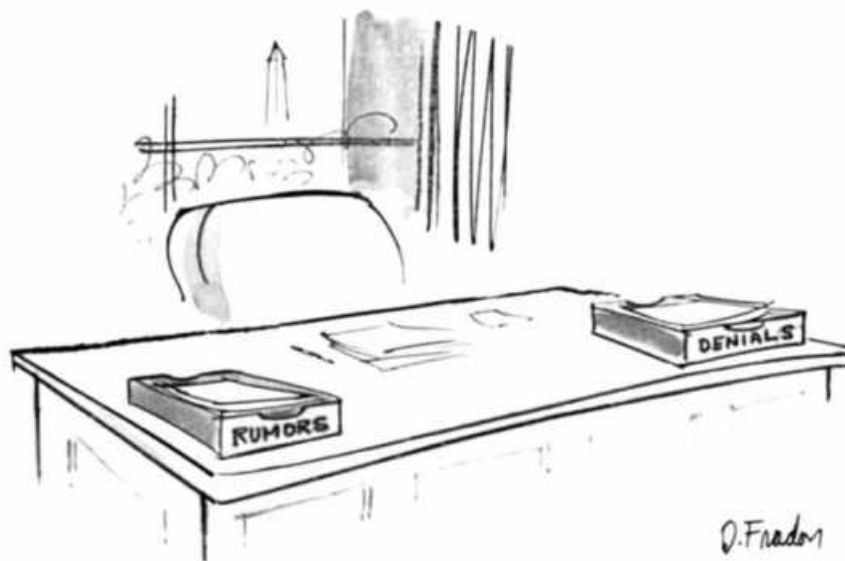
"I'm warning you—don't start oinking."



"We're the genie executive committee."



*“Somewhere, I can’t help thinking, there’s a load
of buckshot with my name on it.”*





“The six-fifty-five splashdown. Right on time.”



“Look, Capo, it isn’t me saying you’re through, and it isn’t Louie here saying so, or Lefty, or Three Fingers. It’s the computer that says you’re through.”



*"I must confess some small satisfaction in knowing that
the unjust are also getting soaked to the bone."*





*"Well, Doris, the children are grown and gone,
and now it's just you versus me."*



“Now, son, let’s take a look at that throat first, and then we can discuss the A.M.A.’s position on public health.”



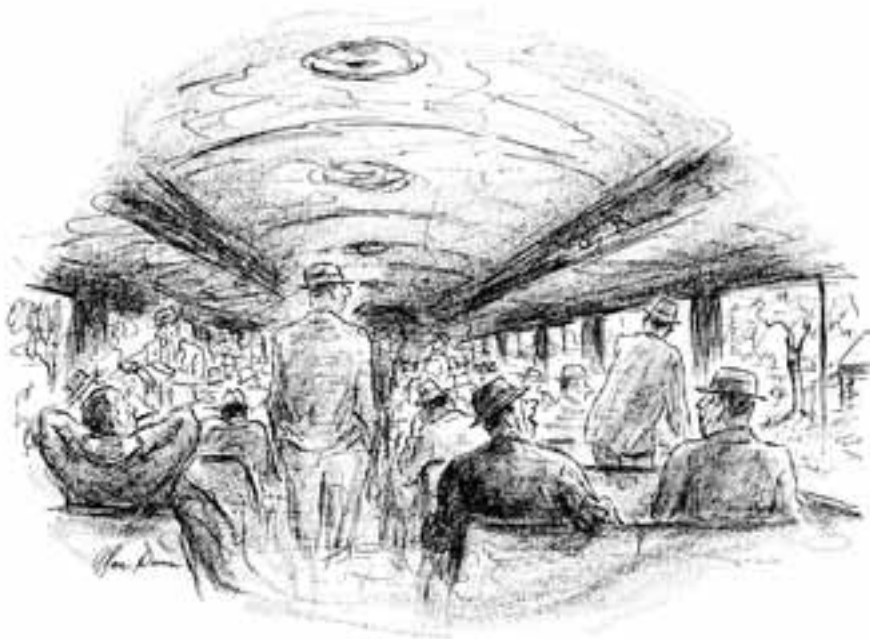
“Undecided!” Do you mean to tell me that despite the extraordinary and clear-cut differences between the candidates and between their policies this year, you—an adult American—can’t make up your mind?”



*“In my day, when we didn’t like the way things
were going we just committed hara-kiri.”*



*"This cellblock is for naughty businessmen, like yourself,
who were caught price-fixing and such."*



*“You can say one thing for the Penn Central. You
never wind up in Havana.”*



"I love to walk in solemn procession."



*"I think you just missed something. The ball went up
in the air and somebody caught it and the crowd's yelling like mad."*



"I honestly never expected to make it here, but I think what may have tipped the balance was my boycotting California grapes."

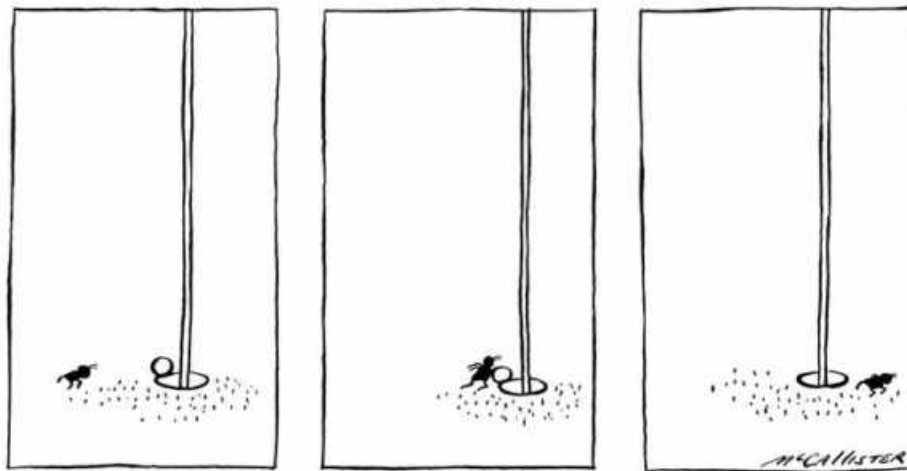


“And I say it does not come on little cat feet.”



“Stop knocking the paintings, stupid. They’re yours.”





The Little Beetle Who Liked Billy Casper



*"How come whenever the conversation polarizes,
you're always one of the poles?"*





“I’ll tell you what we want, Mr. Wechsler. We want a pedagogic methodology for promoting our ability to recognize implicit attitudes and adjust to a dynamically changing environment, and we want it now.”



"He just heard about stuffing."



"Hello, Braque? Picasso here. Cubism is out."





"I gave you a ducat this morning."

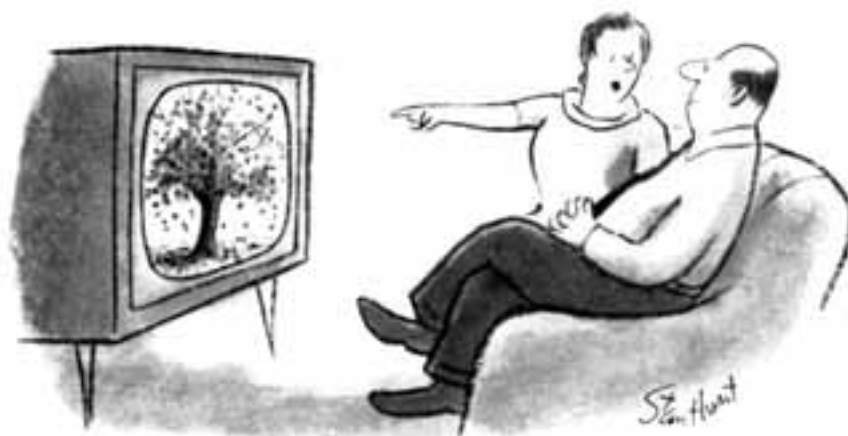




*“My entire portfolio is predicated on the assumption that I
won’t be elevated to a higher bench.”*



"Somehow I always thought Howard Hughes was an older man."



"Look, it's autumn already!"



*“Oh, Marion, when I hoped I’d meet you in my dreams, little
did I imagine you’d actually show up.”*



“Listen, I love my country and I’m proud of the flag, but do we have to pledge allegiance every time we get into the car?”



“Since you instinctively rap with those who are Now, you will always be more or less where it’s at and should readily find your bag. There are cats who may think you’re out of your tree for never jiving with squares for the sake of momentary advantage, but you’re one of those who will never like cop out on the true scene and split for the Establishment bread.”





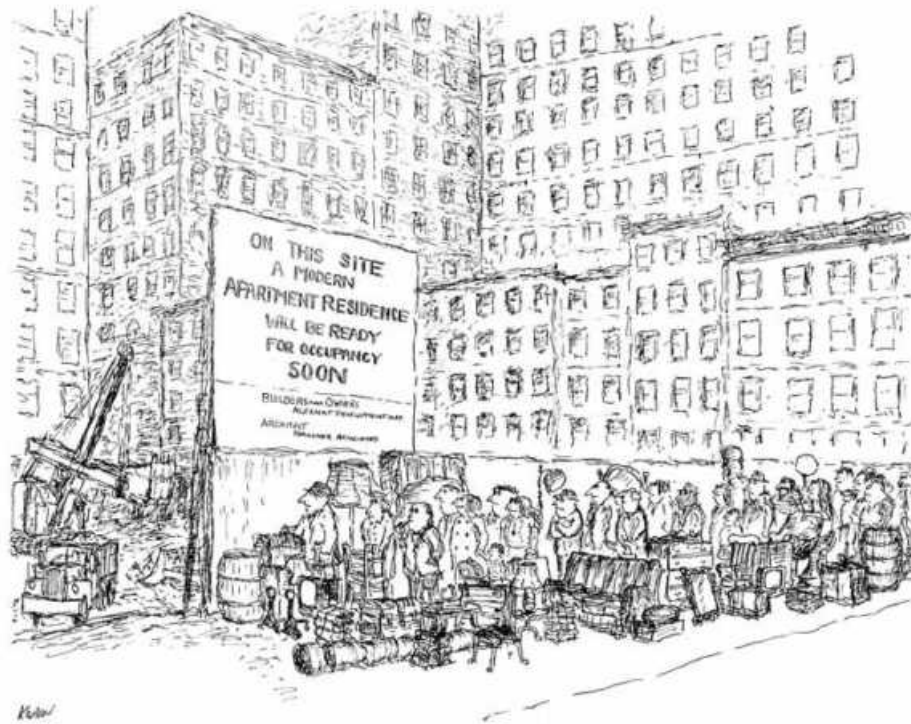
*"I would have thought this was a bar where anti-Lindsay
remarks would signal drinks on the house."*







"It is my duty to inform you that anything you say may be used against you. Il est de mon devoir de vous informer que tout ce que vous dites pourrait être . . ."



Edward Koren (11/1/1969)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



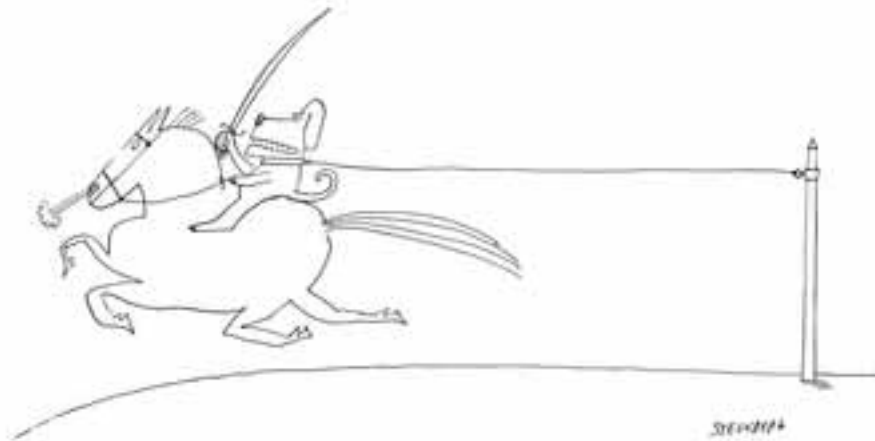
“Oh, I’m sorry. It’s just another instance of senseless violence.”



*“If this isn’t the Ladder of
Success, what is it?”*



“How would you like me to answer that question? As a member of my ethnic group, educational class, income group, or religious category?”





"It seems to get worse every Halloween."



*“Operator, I just found sixty-five cents in
the coin-return slot. What should I do?”*



“Il Penseroso.”

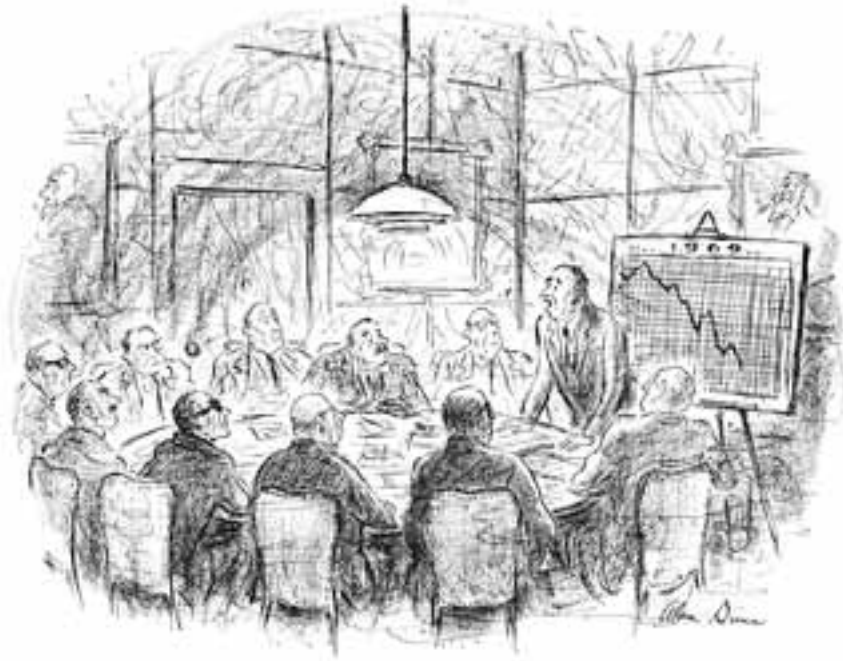


"Please! Not at a major breakthrough!"



"We might as well face it, Harry. It's the end of an era."





*"May I suggest that we strike from the prospectus the sentence reading,
'Such brilliant management as we have enjoyed is unobtainable
without the inducement of continued stock options'?"*



*"Never forget, Son, that your father sold office supplies to the company
that made the box that carried the rocks back from the moon."*



"You're just out for a walk, eh? I don't see any dog."



*“Chaos, dissent, confrontation, anarchy—they mean nothing
to me without you, Louise.”*



“First of all, I would like to express my gratefulness to all those wonderful ancestors of mine who helped to make this glorious day possible.”



"Poor Emily! The years have not been kind to her."



"Indoor-outdoor carpeting?"



“Hold on to your hat! Here’s where Nixon tightened the purse strings.”



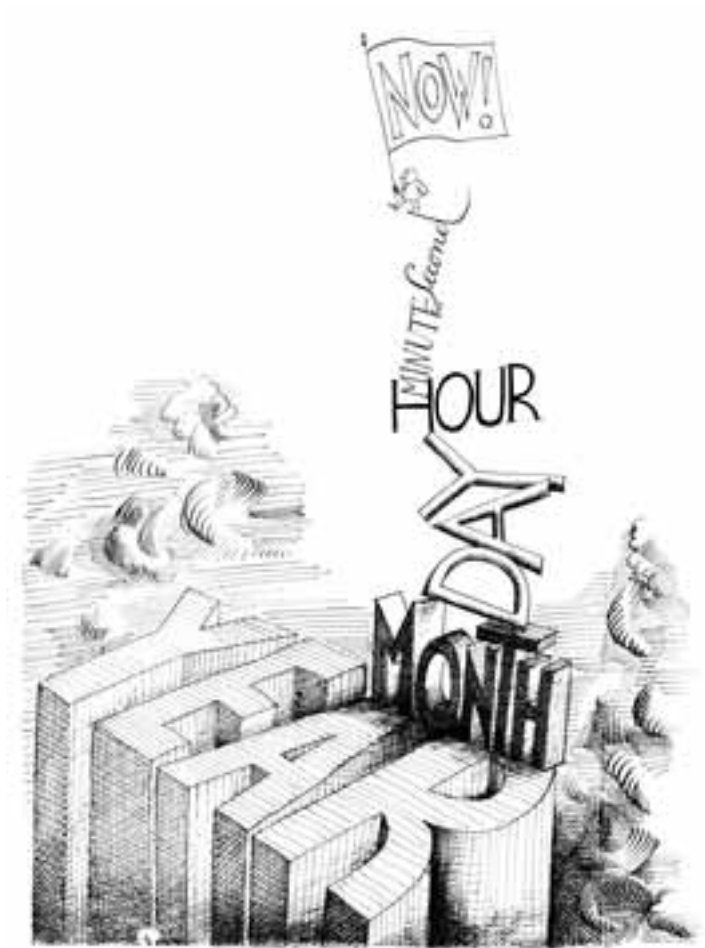
"Mark my words. Let priests marry, and the next thing they'll want is divorce."



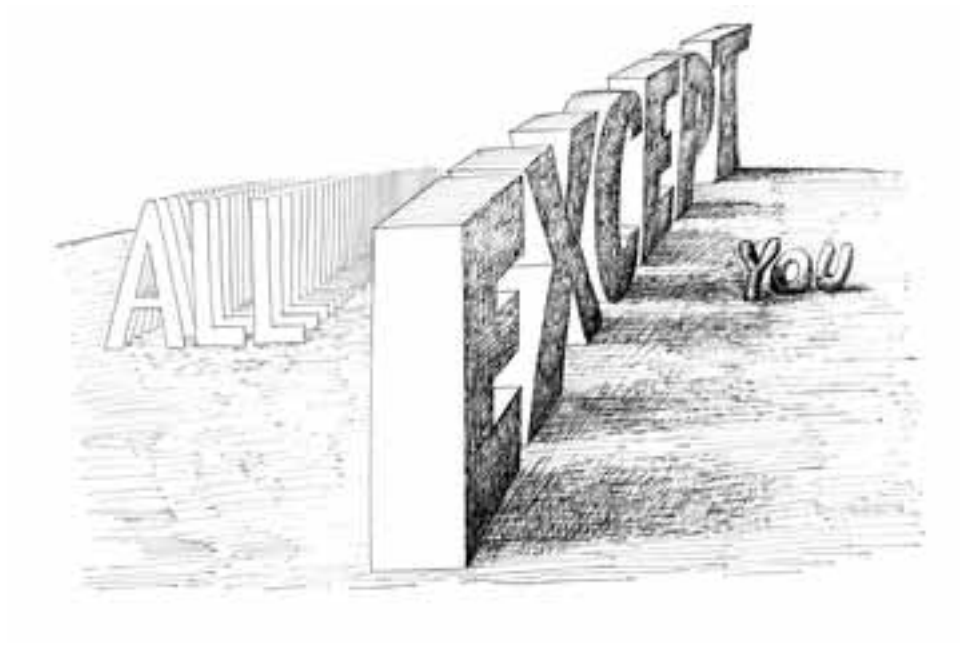


"We had that in school last week."

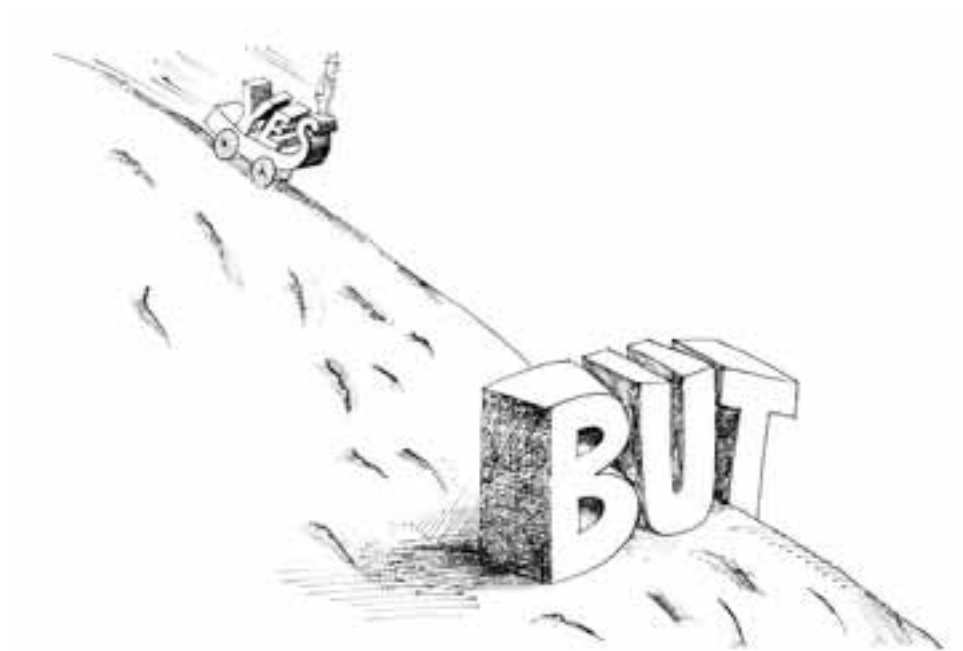
(1 OF 7)



(2 OF 7)



(3 OF 7)



(4 OF 7)



(5 OF 7)



(6 OF 7)



(7 OF 7)





"Oh, Mildred! I've lost my video!"



"We live in a degenerate age."



“Boy! We are going lickety-split, aren’t we?”



*“Pardon me, sir, but what’s a dirty old man like
you doing in a G-rated movie?”*



“Oh, there you are! I made us this big thing of Martinis, and I waited and waited, and got to thinking you might not really need your half, so I drank your half, and then I got to thinking it was silly not to drink my half, so I drank that, too, you slob.”



"Beck and Call reporting."









“Ten billion dollars for a Safeguard System! There was a time in this nation when all we needed was a Paul Revere and a stout horse.”





"There's one we won't have to recall."



"I forgive all of you your trespasses."





“Copycat!”



"Oh, Edith, we're only going around the block, for God's sake!"



*"I'm not opposed to sex education, but six is much too young
to be calling things by their right names."*



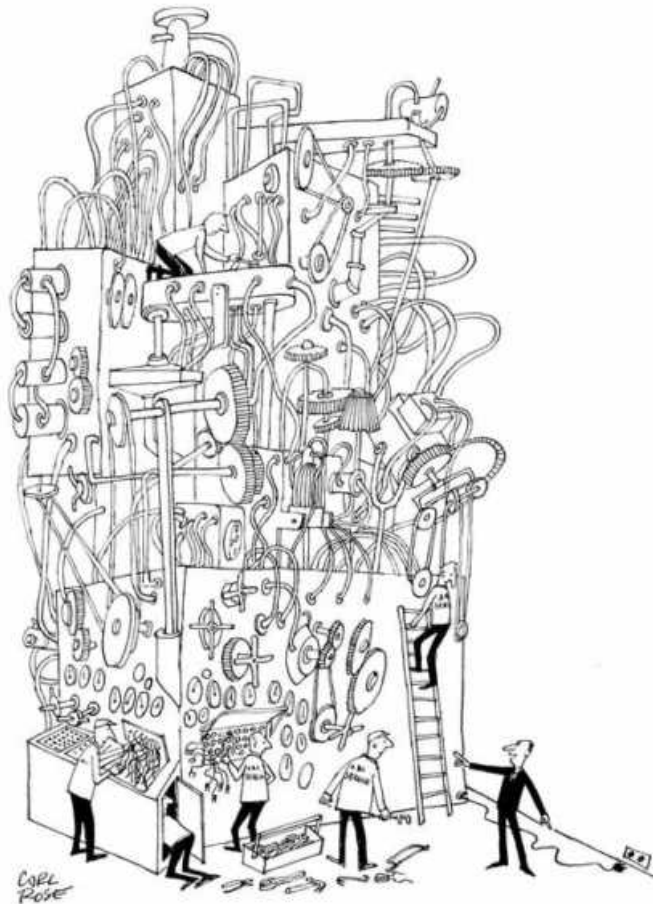
*"How should I know how they stay up there? I
was a lawyer, not a physicist."*



“Know what I admire about you? You’re like me. You can drink and drink and drink, and nobody would know you’d had a drop.”



"Visiting hours are over, Mrs. Glenhorn."





“Do you know what your generation will see, young fellow? Your generation will see Dow-Jones industrials break through the two-thousand level.”





*“These are our three-point non-negotiable demands: No more pencils,
no more books, no more teachers’ dirty looks.”*



“Are you sure the gas gauge is working?”



"What's happened now?"





"When he starts saying 'Antonionioni,' I know it's time to go home."



"I'm grateful for your offer, but how would it sound to the tax examiner when I said, 'A little fairy brought me the swimming pool, the Bentley, and the cabin cruiser'?"



*"It's probably Thor Heyerdahl checking
out another one of those theories of his."*





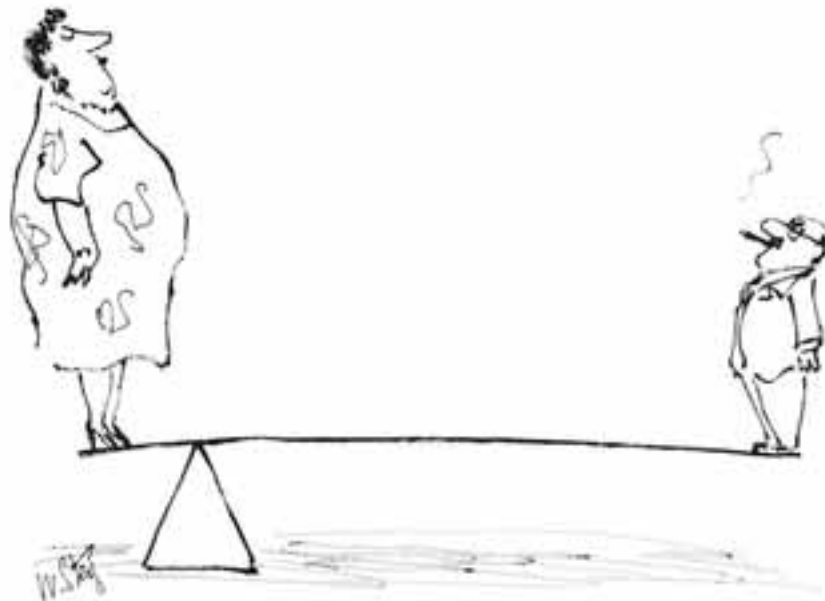
"Bronson habitat."



"I can't say I like the way Sergeant Smith is teaching the South Vietnamese to take over!"



"It looks like an X rating to me."





"One day, Son, this will all be yours."



"Bad news, Son. I have this attractive takeover offer."



"O.K. Winning may not be everything, but losing isn't anything."





“Which one’s the intellectual?”



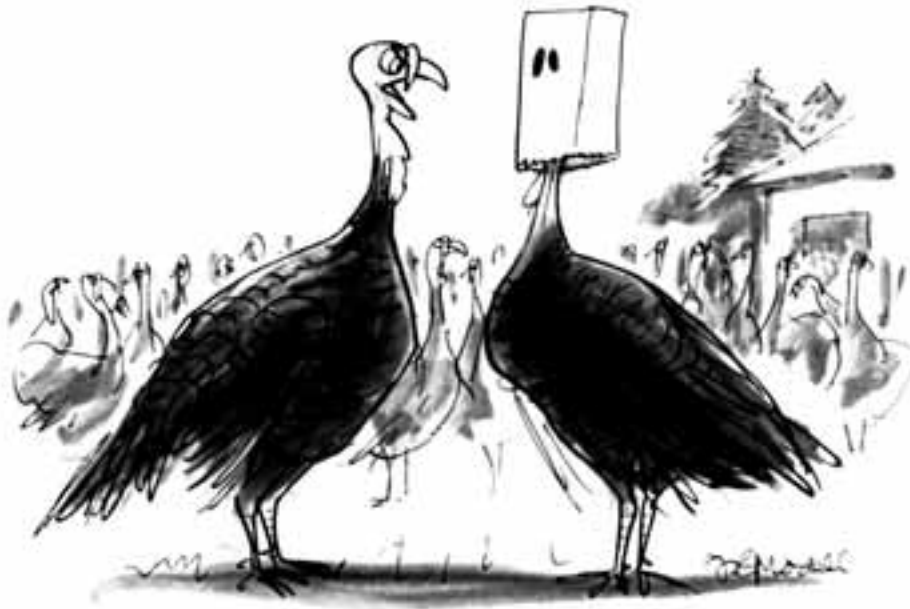
"Where is everybody?"



“You do? Margaret, that’s wonderful! Over the years I’ve come to feel terribly guilty toward you, too.”



"Here's a great buy—solid-state, all-transistor, hand-wired—made by monks in upstate New York."



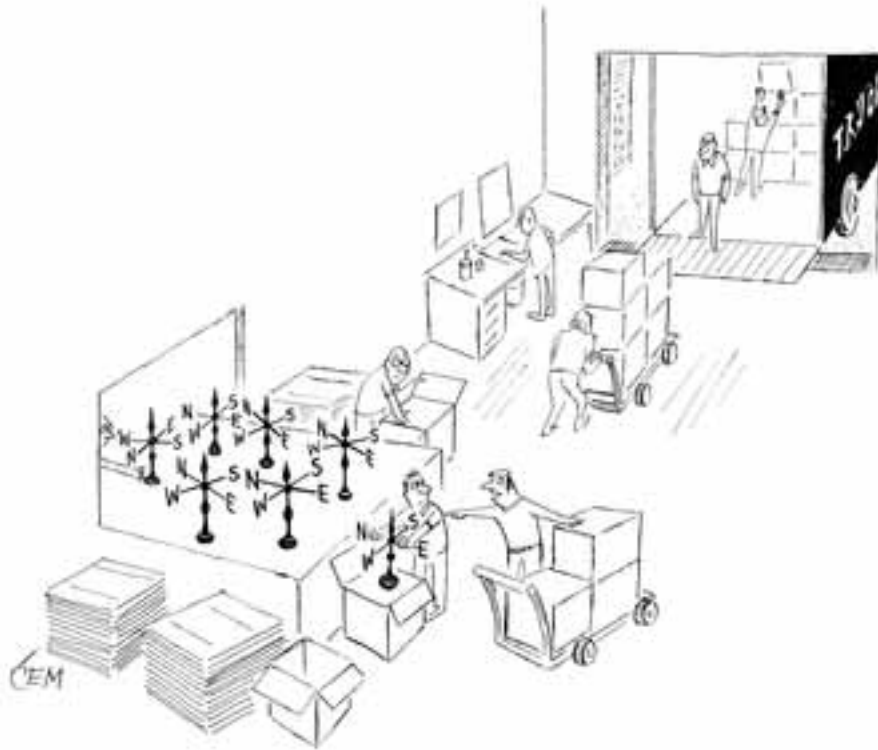
"Just who the hell do you think you're fooling?"



“Form C3B-X578A and hurry! The one that begins, ‘We will not sit idly by if . . .’”



“I know they’re no fun, but we’ve still got to have them back.”

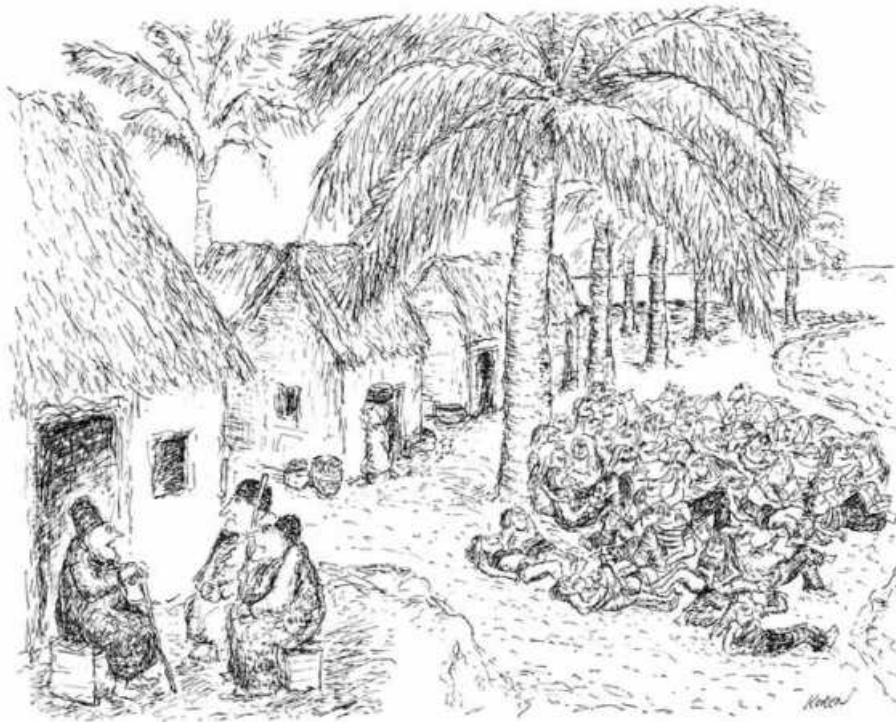


“Hold it, Fred. I just noticed something.”



“Tell the doctor we quite understand, and if he’ll just mail us a death certificate we’ll fill it out ourselves.”





"Some of us long for the days of the old taboos."



"I suppose Macy's was bound to fall in line."



*“Notice how their eyes lit up when you stole
a glance at your wristwatch?”*



“Howdy, stranger!”

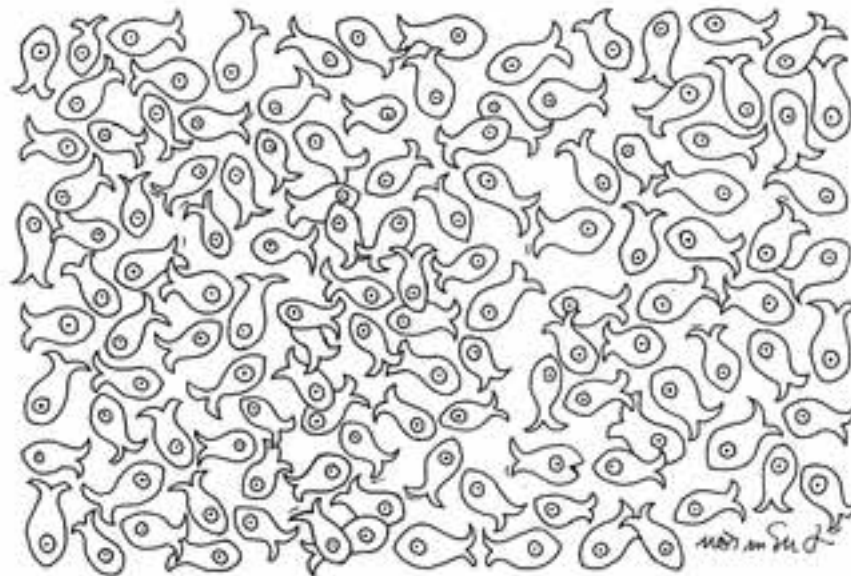


“Just for the record, Joe Namath isn’t the only one around here with sore knees.”





"If you don't mind, Hadley, next time use the ladder."



*“It’s my personal opinion that the
world nowadays is sadly lacking in leadership.”*



“On your feet, kid. It’s my coffee break.”







“Eddy, tell Daddy about how you’ve read Hemingway, Joyce, Fitzgerald, and all those people, and how you know what they mean and everything.”





"I'm thinking of converting from oil to gas."



"What with the population crunch and all, we're just reproducing ourselves and letting it go at that."



"Watch who you're calling irrelevant!"





"You know that time you refused me with tossing curls, and I let the Old Earth take a couple of whirls? Well, I wish I had let it go right on whirling."



"An anti-hero to see you, sir."



"Mr. Hauser! I thought you were a bookish one!"



*"Norman Mailer? I'll tell you what Norman
Mailer's problem is. Norman Mailer's
problem is Norman Mailer!"*



*Dear Jacqueline,
As you probably
already know, I love you*



“How do you like that! Three weeks in France!”



*“When they started to tow it away, I should think
you would have said something!”*



"At least you needn't be hostile."



“What can you suggest for a woman who wants everything?”

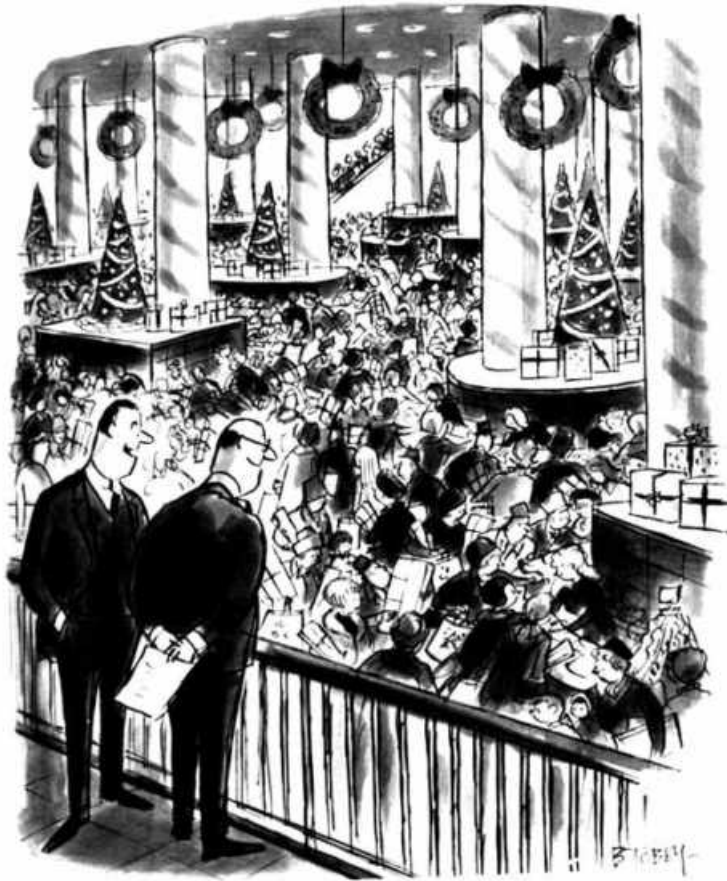


*“What is it, dear? Personal? Local? State?
Federal? Foreign? Interplanetary?”*



*"No, we would not like to hear the same line as
delivered by Phyllis Diller."*



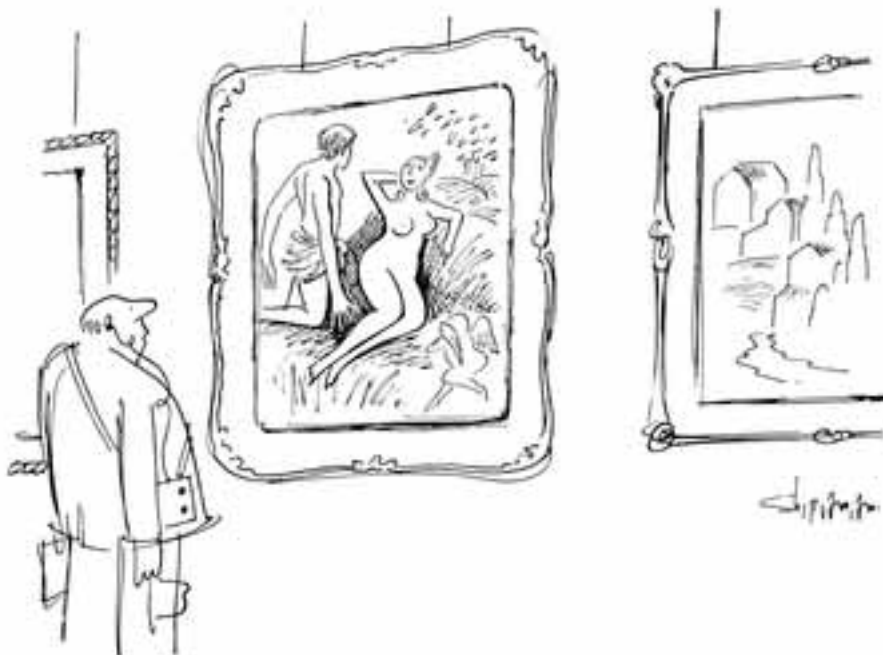


"The name of the game is Christmas."



*"I'm as clean as a hound's tooth, and I'm as
poor as a church mouse."*





*“If you are under eighteen years of age and unaccompanied
by an adult, please move on to the next painting.”*





"Aquarius, Aquarius."



*"Orthodox medicine has not found an answer to your complaint.
However, luckily for you, I happen to be a quack."*



*“Harry, you must stop going ‘Zap’ to people who don’t
happen to see eye to eye with you.”*



"If she says 'Yummy,' it's bonuses right down the line."



"Do we have any anti-Christmas cards?"



"I gave her the funniest years of my life."





*“State Labor Relations has stepped into the dispute and
a settlement is expected shortly.”*



"I've consolidated all our debts into one low, easy-payment loan, and now I'm saying goodbye to all our worries."



"There's a sick community!"



"First of all, let me say I think you middle-management people are doing a bang-up job."



“No ‘Ban MIRV’ sticker on the Mercedes, Arthur. If you insist, you can put it on the Plymouth.”



“Say! Isn’t she that comparison shopper from Gimbels?”



“Did it! Arrived in upper atmosphere approximately 4:05 Standard Oceanic Time. Fantastic view. Funny, cold feeling on my closed gills. New breathing apparatus working satisfactorily; all life-support systems go. Feel humbly conscious of the greatness of the occasion. Millions of years of evolution necessary to prepare for this day. No deed of living creatures ever so well rehearsed as this first step into the Unknown, or requiring the coöperation of so many patient millions of the Team.”



"I've erred, which is only human, but you, my dear, have the opportunity to forgive, which is divine."



"I wish I could ad-lib."



*"Miss Hexley, have some old and trusted employees
drop by to wish me a Merry Christmas."*



“Somehow ‘partly cloudy’ doesn’t seem altogether adequate.”



“But shouldn’t we be happy that the Mafia is going into legitimate businesses?”



“And you say black is the color of your true love’s hair?”



*“One good thing—you don’t hear much
about ‘the dear old Alma Mater’ anymore.”*



"You show me where the panic button is and I'll push it."





"Do you have one that professes to be less stimulating?"



"That's inflation for you."



“May I remind you, Jensen, that teacher evaluation by the group has yet to be approved.”





“Sure I’m a liberal, but I’m not one of your latter-day, mealy-mouthed, bleeding-heart, masochistic, knee-jerk liberals.”



"Guess what! Mr. Corbett's going to be our lord and master."

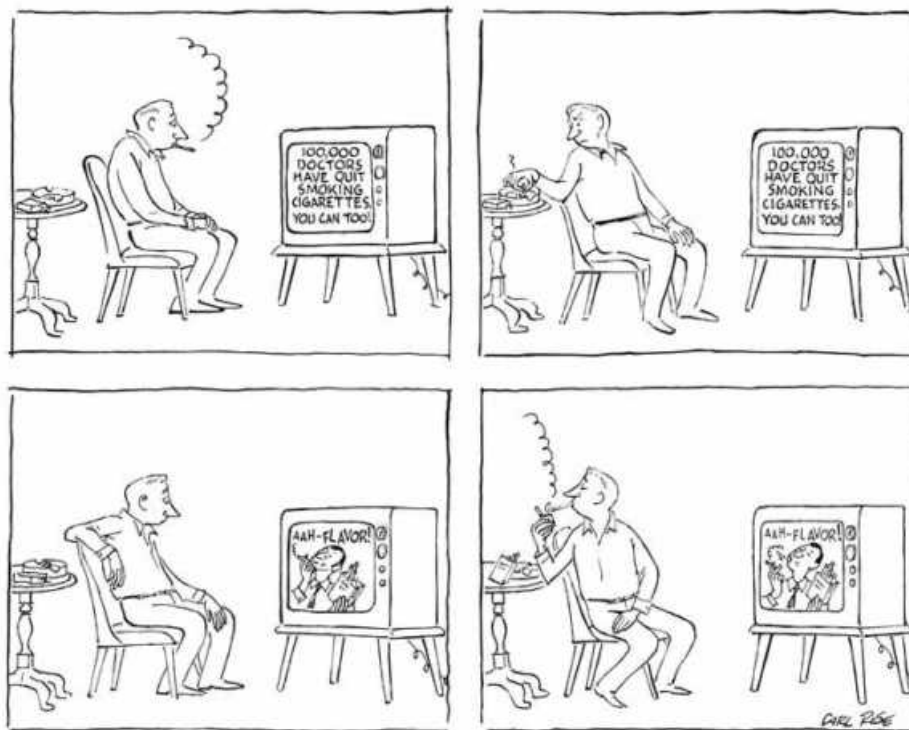




"I'm sorry, Mr. Birdwell isn't making any more luncheon engagements until he's finished his twenty-one-day shapeup program."



"I don't know where he is. He just collected his Guggenheim and blew."





"The kook! That's an apple tree!"





"You have the awesome responsibility of office. What have I got?"



"We opened everything."





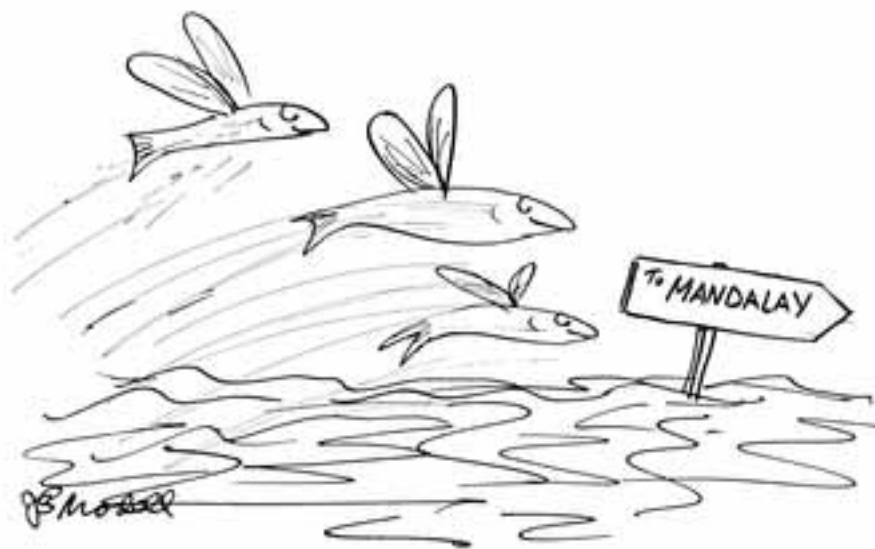
"You know how it is, Ted. Since I went to Princeton, I was sort of hoping you'd want to go somewhere else."

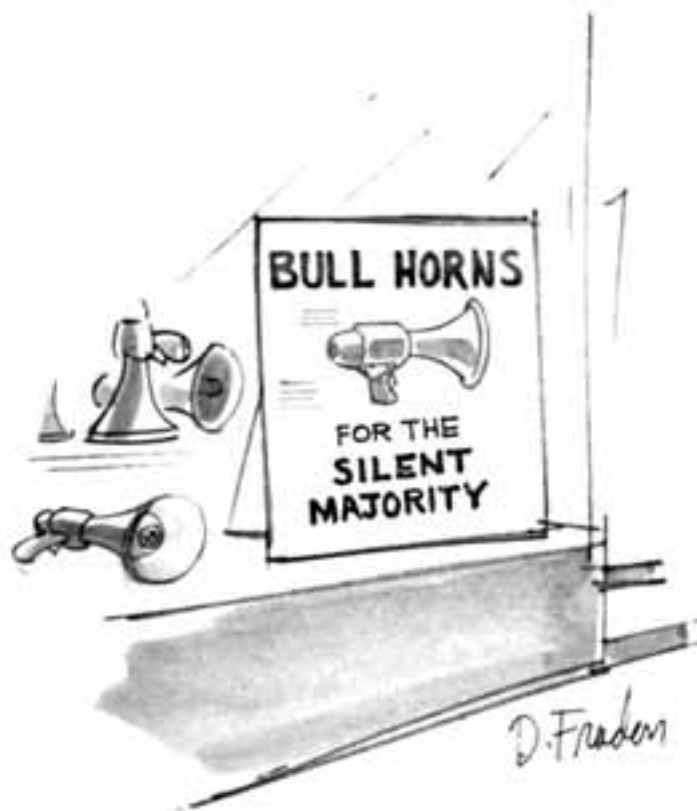


*"Have you noticed? Big Bird in sky getting
bigger and bigger and bigger."*



“And here he is, folks—fit, fair, and fifty! Our chairman and your chairman—Mr. I. J. Beekner!”







*“Have you gone nuts? One hundred and fifty computer-programmed plays
to call in the book, and you say, ‘Everybody
run downfield and I’ll heave one.’”*